



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner

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THE SPIRIT OF LIBERTY.

Liberty lies in the hearts of men and women; when it dies there, no constitution, no law, no court can save it; no constitution, no law, no court can even do much to help it. And what is this liberty which must lie in the hearts of men and women? It is not the ruthless, the unbridled will; it is not freedom to do as one likes. That is the denial of liberty, and leads straight to its overthrow.

The spirit of liberty is the spirit which is not too sure that it is right; the spirit which seeks to understand the minds of other men and women; the spirit which weighs their interests alongside its own without bias; the spirit of Him who, nearly 2,000 years ago, taught mankind that lesson it has never learned, but has never quite forgotten—that there may be a Kingdom where the least shall be heard and considered side by side with the greatest. — Judge Learned Hand

The Statue of Liberty, which has stood at the entrance to New York Harbour since 1886, was a gift to the U.S.A. by the French nation. It has thrilled millions of incoming immigrants with the realization that freedom of worship, freedom from fear, freedom from want and freedom of speech—largely denied them in their own land, are theirs to enjoy in the new world. May we not take advantage of the freedom of worship to neglect God, but let us express the gratitude of our hearts by worshipping and serving Him as His right and our privilege every day of our lives.

When Jesus Came

BY ARTHUR H. TOWNSEND, Abbotsford, B.C.



HEN the Lord Jesus came near to the city of Nain, He met a funeral procession coming out of the city. The people were not rejoicing, shouting, or dancing. They were weeping. The soft, quiet steps of the pallbearers mingled with the brooding silence of death. A widow's only son had died, and his body was being borne to the grave. (Luke 7: 11-12).

Death's cold "hand" had pulled down the shades of night, filling her heart and home with darkness. She was left alone in the world, without means of support.

Her future was very dark. Her husband was buried; now her only son was dead. She had reached the depths of despair.

Then Jesus came, walking toward the gates of Nain. His disciples were with Him, and many people thronged about Him. He stopped the funeral procession and said to the widow: "Weep not." Then the Lord Jesus touched the bier. With words pulsating with power and vibrant with authority, He said, "Young man, I say unto thee, arise!" (Luke 7: 13-14).

The corpse began to stir; the dead man sat up. Jesus took him by the hand and presented him to his mother. No doubt, bedlam broke loose. The people shouted; they

danced; they clapped their hands; they wept for joy. The Prince of God was treading on the soil of their land; He was visiting their country, bringing blessing wherever He went. (Luke 7: 15-18).

We read that the people began to fear God. When they saw the dead man raised to life again, when they realized that a Great Prophet had come among them, they gave glory to God, saying, "God hath visited His people." (Luke 7: 16). They realized that a Man who could stop a funeral procession and raise a dead son to life again, must be the living Son of the Living God. Here was proof. So the city of Nain rejoiced; and in their rejoicings they gave glory to God.

My friend, the Christ, who stopped a funeral procession and raised a dead man to life again, causing great joy and peace to come to the widow of Nain, is able to stop humanity's "funeral march to the grave" and impart spiritual life to the "living dead" today. He said: "I am the resurrection and the life ... whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. Believest thou in this?" (John 2: 25-26). "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3: 16).

Has Jesus come into your heart and life yet? Why not invite Him to do so today.

AUTHORS QUOTE BIBLE

TENNYSON makes over 400 allusions to passages in the Bible. In Browning over 600 Biblical allusions are found. In Shakespeare there are 700 cases of such references. In Milton, they run up into the thousands. It is not a question of dogma, or theology, or religion; knowledge of the Bible is a requirement of general intelligence.

Robert Stuart MacArthur

The strength of a man's character is not to be measured by the efforts he makes under pressure, but by his ordinary conduct.—Pascal.

THE STRANGER OF GALILEE

HE was born in poverty, brought up in a carpenter's shop, a peasant prince. His heritage was rich in the traditions of His people and He dreamed great dreams as boy and man. The hill country of Galilee was His home, and almost every way He looked history unrolled at His feet.

He never wrote a book, held public office, led an army or built an empire. Yet His name is above every name, and every dated document pays tribute.

His public life consisted of three crowded years. The first year of His ministry witnessed the pinnacle of His popularity. Vast crowds hung upon His every utterance. The common people heard Him gladly. Little children clambered about His knees. Multitudes thronged about Him, wishing to make Him king, but He refused the crown.

He began to announce His death, spoke of a Cross upon which He must die, and the crowd, confused, fell away. His disciples, dismayed, drew back. He became engulfed in controversy. The opposition in church and state turned upon Him savagely. Enemies conspired to put Him to death. One of His intimate friends betrayed Him. Another denied Him. All forsook Him in His hour of peril.

At His makeshift trial justice was missing. The judge acquitted Him; then, fearful of the political repercuSSION, delivered Him up to the rabble. With indecent haste they hurried Him to the place of execution, where, amid jeers and taunts of the bystanders, He died, but not until He had prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

The bright dream was ended. Gone was the vision splendid. All was over. Judged by external things, this Man's death was cruelly, terribly, pathetically anti-climax. Actually, His death on the Cross was the apex of His life, crowned Him forever, made the instrument of His passing our divinest symbol.

Yet we call Him Lord, and, like Simon Peter, follow Him afar off.

Edgar De Witt Jones

Success is the realization of the estimate which you place upon yourself. Men are rich only as they give. He who gives great service gets great returns. The love you keep is the love you give away.

Elbert Hubbard

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Rev. 4:1-11. The Vision of the One on the throne. John is allowed a glimpse of the glories of Heaven, and the worship and adoration which are continually offered to God.

MONDAY—

Rev. 5:1-14. "Redeemed us to God by Thy Blood." How hearts rejoice when Christians gather from different parts of the earth and, in many languages, praise God and speak of the Saviour's cleansing blood! But this is only a faint picture of what Heaven will be.

TUESDAY—

Rev. 6:1-11. "Them that were slain for the Word of God." These souls represented a mighty host who had died for their faith. All were remembered by God, who never forgot their service and witness to His name.

WEDNESDAY—

Rev. 6:12-17. "Hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne." There is so much said in the New Testament about the love and mercy of the Saviour that we are apt to forget His hatred of sin. Unrepented of and unforgiven sin made these people fear "the wrath of the Lamb."

THURSDAY—

Rev. 7:9-17. "A great multitude, which no man could number." We have here a vision of the blessed dead in Paradise. Our own loved ones who have passed on have joined them. We would not wish for them to come back, even if they could. They have perfect happiness, continual service, and the Lamb of God is Himself their shepherd and keeper.

FRIDAY—

Rev. 14:1-12. "In their mouth was found no guile." Guile means deceit, but these people were sincere and open in their hearts and minds. Not only was falsehood hateful to them, but they never tolerated even a half truth, the so-called "white lie". This is the standard for all God's children.

SATURDAY—

Rev. 14:13-20. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord." "Good-bye, my darling", wailed a heathen mother to her dying child. "We shall never meet again." The Saviour promises those who love Him life everlasting beyond the grave. Their service begun here will continue to be completed hereafter.

AN ANSWER TO MRS. I. M. BUSY

From the Editor of "Celestial City News"

("An Open Letter to God", written by Mrs. I. M. Busy, appeared in a recent issue of THE WAR CRY. In this, she protested the difficulties of attending church on the day of the week when everyone wanted to sleep late after the enjoyments of Saturday night, the day when the biggest dinner was planned and at the very hour when it should be cooked, the day when her husband had time "to tinker with the car and mow the lawn". She pleaded that some other day might be chosen.—Ed.).

Dear Mrs. Busy:

Our Heavenly Father has scanned, with deep interest, your open letter addressed to Him, and He bids me answer you. Your complaints are noted: you regret that a Sunday of worship interferes with your rest after a Saturday devoted to movies or parties; you need extra rest on Sunday morning, but Sunday school is held early and prevents this; the Sunday "big dinner" is jeopardized; John, who is cooped up in the office all week, needs Sunday to tune the car and tend the garden.

Because your name is "Busy" we know you will appreciate our coming to the point quickly and observing that, if, as you say, Sunday is the wrong day for worship, any day would be the wrong day. In that case you would be satisfied to have a Sunday-less week. Perhaps it would please you more to have all churches close for the summer. Your conscience then wouldn't trouble you. Those who want to worship could worship at home. True, they would miss the inspiration of the congregational singing, the Bible address and the fellowship of other godly people; still, there's radio and television.

Without a day of worship, Sunday school could be dispensed with; the young folk could have the whole day for sports and swimming. We understand some of your citizens feel keenly on this matter of an open Sunday, but you would no doubt consider such people narrow. The children would miss valued instruction in the Father's Word and there would be no opportunity of their training for adult membership. These matters too are trivial if they spoil your fun.

May we ask you a few questions, Mrs. Busy? Would you deny the mother, who has been harassed through the week with the cares of a small family and by never-ending household duties, the contentment and peace of a Sunday morning in the house of God? Is one day out of seven too much to give for worship? Shouldn't your heart be overflowing with gratitude for the Father's innumerable blessings, and what better way to show this than by attending His House?

Of course, your thankfulness should not be restricted to the Sabbath. Have you considered that it is a command to "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy"? Or that Paul warns you "not to forsake the assembling of yourselves together"? Or that the nation that ignores the Sabbath eventually ends in oblivion? All that is holiest and best is associated with the Sabbath—the dedication of little children, the observance of memorial days, the manifest presence of the Holy Spirit, and the sacred act of men and women presenting themselves to Christ. (How we angels would love to witness such happenings!) Is this day not worth preserving for this fact alone?

I am convinced, Mrs. Busy, that you wrote that letter somewhat hastily. Surely you have heard of

AN OLD SAILOR'S TESTIMONY

THE Bible says, "These (seamen) see the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep." It may not be a well-known verse to some of us, but to a certain old sailor of ninety-five winters, it brings vivid memories of the leadings of God and His dealings with a man's soul.

The old sailing ships were hard to handle, and in big storms this man had often seen the foreyard dip down several feet under the sea. In his day it took four weeks to cross the Atlantic Ocean, and often longer. He recalls that once his ship was held fast in the ice off Newfoundland for several weeks.

Sailing on one of the wind-jammers from the Clyde to Canada in 1880, early one morning, after a long night on watch, he had just gone down for his breakfast of coffee and biscuits when the call came from the second mate to come on deck and shorten sail. Breakfast is welcome at such an hour, especially when one is cold and tired, and in his desire to get back to eat, the sailor did not take the precautions that were necessary. Instead of waiting for a rope to come to him he lunged for it—and next moment found himself in the icy waters of the Atlantic.

For one frantic moment it seemed he would go down under the bow, but he slipped back along the side. A line was thrown to him, but it fell short and slipped through his fingers. Next moment the ship had sailed past him.

"I was not much of a swimmer," he admitted, "but when you are in the cold Atlantic, swimming seems to come naturally to you, almost like eating."

His clothes were heavy, the ship seemed a long way off, but he kept on swimming and slowly, yard by yard, he came up to her where she was hove to. At last he saw a rope dangling over the side, just ahead of him. He caught it—a great thick rope, thicker than a man's wrist, not

easy to hold on to, but a life-line. He was too weak to climb it or even to shout. The ship rolled and dipped, and each swing almost pushed him under, but finally the cook looked out of the galley, saw him, and shouted, "He's here!"

Eager hands let down a rope with a loop for his arm, but in his weariness he dare not let go one hand for fear of losing his grip entirely. But at last he managed to get his arm through the loop and was hauled on deck, exhausted and numb with cold.

"I made many good resolutions there in the water," he confessed, "but in a week I was back to my old ways again."

But God, having spoken to him once, was to call again.

Deep-sea shipping days over, the sailor was working on the west coast of Canada. One day he set out from Vancouver in a small row-boat, having gone into the city for supplies. It was a trip of thirty miles there and back, the boat was heavily loaded, and he must travel all night. Nine miles out, the wind began to rise and it took all his skill to keep the little boat out of the trough of the sea. The water kept coming over the side, but he could not stop rowing to bail it out. Then he heard a large steamer and, fearful of being capsized by her swell, he managed to get in the lee of a small island.

He pulled in close to the shore and clung to a half-submerged tree. In desperation, he promised the Lord that, if He would get him home safely, he would serve Him for the rest of his days. But alas, like the resolutions made on the earlier occasion, this promise was soon forgotten once he had arrived safely at his home beach, had breakfast, got into warm clothing, and got some sleep.

Yet each influence of this nature seemed like a wave bringing him nearer to the shore of salvation. Later on, still in Vancouver and under the strain of a great sorrow,

BY
MAJOR EDWARD
BROOM,
Gleichen, Alta,



he was down by the docks. Watching the ships, the memory of the past "wonders in the deep" surged over him again. A voice seemed to tell him, "You have had warning and more than enough. He that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy."

Then, upon his ears, there fell the sound of a drum. "The Salvation Army!" he thought. "They will help me." So he attended the meeting and afterwards the Captain spoke to him, asking if he were saved. He replied that he, a respectable sailor in his best Sunday clothes, had not much to be saved from. But the officer would not be misled.

"It is not so much what you have done, but what you have left undone, that counts," he told the sailor.

The latter promised to pray that night, but forgot, as he had previously. Captain Florence Frith did not give up so easily, and the sailor smiles today at memory of her faithful dealings.

"Yes," he agrees, "I came through

on real Army lines. She saw to that. I'd slipped into much loose swearing, and I knew I wasn't right with God. So I took my stand but, after a while, thought I would go to church. I knew I had gained a bit at the Army, but didn't want to be linked up with your organization. One day, after I'd been away from the corps for a while, I saw the Captain coming down the street. I did not want to meet her, so I crossed the road and went around the block. Then I turned the next corner and came face-to-face with the Lieutenant. "How can you doubt the Lord?" she asked me. Just the one question, but I knew what I should do. I made a full surrender at the corps that Sunday.

Years of service followed, including that of corps treasurer in one corps. Now, working days over, the sailor lives in the quietness and peace of an Army Eventide Home, giving a confident witness to all that, when his travelling days are done, the Home Port will be his eternal Haven.

A Definite Call

BY BRIGADIER JESSIE RAVEN (R), Toronto

WHILST listening a few Sundays ago to a speaker who frequently, in his discourse, referred to the text in Isaiah 30, verse 21. "This is the way, walk ye in it," it came back to my mind that this was the verse I had received from the Lord which settled my doubts regarding God's call to me for officership. For long months I had prayed that God would reveal to me if officership was the path I was to take.

Some told me the need was the call, others that God would convince me through His Word, and for this I had sought, reading such passages as "The fields are white already to harvest," and, "When Jesus saw the multitude, He was moved with compassion, because they were as sheep without a shepherd," but these verses did not bring the certainty that I was seeking.

One day, doing the usual duties in connection with my job in London, England, I heard a voice, clear and distinct, saying "This is the way, walk ye in it." I was startled and turned to see who had spoken to me. Not seeing anyone, I concluded it was my answer from the Lord. When the lunch hour arrived, I made my way to a secluded spot with my Bible and earnestly prayed to God,

asking if that was His voice. He let me find those words if they were in the Bible. I was not familiar with them, and therefore, was quite uncertain where they could be found.

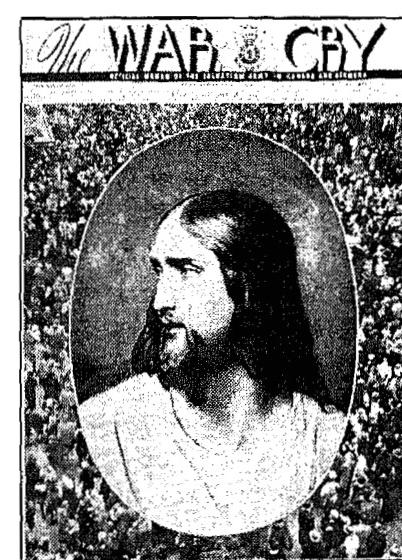
After praying, I opened my Bible at the 30th chapter of Isaiah, and my eyes lit on the verse. I could doubt no longer and, thanking God for His revelation to me, I decided at once to go His way. I applied at once for officership. Then came the training days—part-time in the training home and three months in the slums; then the commissioning to Berlin, Germany, in 1895.

Many things have occurred since then—some hardships, some disappointments, but the fact I was called always steadied me.

My first five years in Germany as one of the "pioneers" to that country were not easy ones. There were many set-backs. Our freedom was greatly restricted. The Army not being recognized by the State Church, had no claim for police protection. We were often in the hands of the roughs that frequented our meetings, and were called on to appear in court because of disturbances in our halls. Fearing that our buildings would be closed by the

Christ Again Attracts

THE Rev. Mr. Morgan, of Peterborough, Ont., was visiting in the hospital and met a patient who told him that she had received from an Army visitor (presumably a league of mercy member) a copy of the February 26 issue of *The War Cry* on the front cover of which appeared the head of Christ. It compelled her attention and thought. She read the contents, and gave herself to Christ. The paper was passed on to four others who each, in turn, went through a similar experience, and thus five people were saved in that hospital through the agency of that issue of *The War Cry*.



police, we could not keep order. Clapping of hands, and the beating tambourines got us into trouble, but with all the enemy arrayed against us in many places, we got a footing, converts were made and corps started. Night clubs and beer parlours were visited nightly between the hours of 10 p.m. and midnight, and

The War Cry was sold. After five years I was returned to England and, later, transferred to Canada where many happy years have been spent. Appointments both social, field, divisional and training have been enjoyed. "To God be the glory" for these sixty years of happy service for Him.

The



HOME PAGE

Children Can Enjoy Work

BY IDA HALIBURTON

WERE it not for the pleasure derived from the effort and from the consciousness of achievement—either directly or indirectly—very few adults would want to work. Work for work's sake simply does not appeal to children either, and it is not surprising that some of them cannot be drawn into doing very much of it without the expenditure of effort quite out of proportion to any benefit gained from their labour.

As for putting on pressure, that never did bring about a love for work, but rather a distaste for it. The parent's job is, with great tact, so to stir up a child's enthusiasm that it will carry him through the task to the enjoyment of its achievement. When this has occurred a sufficient number of times the child will begin to love work, for he will be able to see past the drudgery to the pleasure.

"How about learning to make some tarts for tea, Jean?" said her mother.

"Oh, no, Mum," Jean was deeply engrossed in the pages of an interesting book.

"And then you may invite Valerie to tea," continued her mother.

"Oh, may I really?" The book was closed and put away.

With her mother at her elbow, but Jean doing all the work, the tarts were made and Valerie said she had never tasted nicer ones! And why not, for were they not flavoured with friendship? Their faults were not mentioned by Jean's mother until the next batch was made.

Valerie, too, was fired with ambition to bake and before long the girls were exchanging recipes and

enjoying their new accomplishment. While quite young, a boy or a girl may be taught to do such simple things as to make toast and to scramble or poach eggs. The child should not, however, be expected to do both at the same time as his mother does.

I have found the "as-soon-as" method very effective in carrying children through the drudgery of a task to the pleasure which follows. It runs like this: "Jean, as soon as you and I have washed the dishes we will have a story." The induce-

A CALL TO INTENSITY

"Our Best Selves"

ONE OF A
SERIES OF
CHATS

BY SENIOR-MAJOR
MARION NEILL



"STIR up the gift of God that is in thee." Thus Paul admonished young Timothy in his second epistle. Today we would say, "Get a move on!" or "Get cracking!" Paul's words are more imaginative than any modern phrase. Let us think about his words as a call to intensity.

It is interesting to note that young men needed stirring up in A.D. 66, the year in which Paul wrote. Even then it was necessary to advise young people to be their best selves. It seems that Timothy was like us—

liable to coast along comfortably—unless pulled up by a faithful friend. When he was older, and more experienced, he must have recalled Paul's faithfulness in dealing with him, and been very thankful. One has to be older to appreciate some things!

We read further in Paul's letter to Timothy, "God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." These are the gifts of God we are to stir up. We are not expected to stir up something we do not possess, but that which God, in accepting us through the sacrifice of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, has given to us.

Those of us who are "keeping the home fires burning" know the value of stirring up the fire when we want more heat. A poker has its uses! It does not take the place of the shovel, or the shaker, but it does enable one to stir things up. I often think of Paul's advice to Timothy when I am using the poker to stir up the fire.

There is a verse of a song that fits in with this thought. It is a prayer that we may pray now, as we ask God to help us hasten ourselves, and answer the call to intensity:

"O Saviour of men, touch my spirit again,
And grant that Thy servant may be
Intense every day, as I labour and
pray,
Both instant and constant for Thee!"

TASTY RECIPES

CHERRY ALMOND PUDDING

Cherries are ripe and ready for luscious desserts like this one.

Grease a 1½ quart casserole. In mixing bowl combine 1¼ cups tea biscuit mix, 3 tablespoons sugar and 1 cup pitted fresh cherries. Add slowly ½ cup milk. Turn into casserole. Sprinkle with ¼ cup chopped blanched almonds. Combine 1 cup brown sugar, ½ cups boiling water and 2 tablespoons butter or margarine. Pour over pudding batter. Bake at 375 degrees for 25 to 30 minutes. Serve hot. (Makes 4 to 6 servings.)

SALAD COMBINATIONS

Chopped lettuce leaf, sliced radish, grated raw carrot, minced onions with French or thick dressing. Diced cheese, hard cooked egg or cold meat is a good addition.

Diced cucumber, finely shredded cabbage, chopped tomato, minced chives, flaked fish and sour cream dressing.

Cooked or canned corn niblets with half as much diced cooked potato, and a few nasturtium leaves with mayonnaise.

Cubed cooked veal, a little silvered ham, diced parsley and celery, diced orange and a little thick dressing.

Diced cooked beets, canned green beans or peas served as individual mounds in cabbage cup and blended with mayonnaise.

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A TRUE MOTHER

IF we fail our children what is to become of our race? "Not all the merchandise of the seas nor all the wealth of the earth can supply their place."

The true mother is her child's best teacher. The child will learn the most from whomever first loves it, and upon the mother rests, we must insist, the responsibility of that training of the heart, beside which, as Sir Walter Scott truly says, "all other training is moonshine."

The Spaniards have a proverb—"An ounce of mother is worth a ton of priest." Our mothers of today need to be aware of delegating to others those duties and responsibilities which they themselves are best fitted to carry—even though those others be professors—no matter how experienced, whether in religion, in medicine or in science.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth

Hot Weather Hints

TO KEEP YOURSELF COOL:

Wear loose-fitting, light-weight clothes.
Wear hair up or tied away from neck.
Wear a wide-brimmed hat in the sun.

Take tepid (not cold) baths.

Increase salt in diet by taking pinches of salt in water, eating salty foods, and putting extra salt on meat and vegetables.

Avoid heat-producing foods (rich, greasy, fatty, too sweet or starchy).

Eat energy-producing but light foods, such as ready-to-eat cereals, fruits, cold cuts, lean meats, salads, fish, cheese, whole wheat bread.

Have attic windows open to let hot air escape.

Use light bulbs with lowest practical wattage.

Have cool beds by sprinkling sheets with scented, diluted rubbing alcohol, witch hazel, or toilet water.

Use an improvised air-conditioner by turning an electric fan on a pan holding a cake of ice.

Get rid of hot steam in a bathroom by filling tub with cold water and letting stand for ½-hour—this will draw in the hot air and steam.



For Christ and the Young People

"Teeming Expression Of Army Youth"

Seen In Canada During His Visit Last Year

BY COLONEL GOSTA BLOMBERG, London, Eng.

LAST autumn, as the International Youth Secretary, I was privileged to visit the United States and Canada with General and Mrs. Kitching. At each of the congresses attended and in other centres visited, I had the enriching experience of meeting large crowds of young people in public and private gatherings. The limited space at my disposal compels me to be selective in my reminiscing, but I must mention how delighted I was to see the well-equipped youth club of Los Angeles, the fine youth programme outlined to me of the youth club of San Francisco, the almost unearthly beauty of the Oakland Divisional Camp Site among the redwoods of California, and the Army's excellent Home for Boys at Lytton Springs, near San Francisco.

In Toronto, where I saw a teeming expression of Army youth of all descriptions, I especially valued an opportunity of meeting the Students' Fellowship at a dinner meeting. Outside Toronto the Army has wonderful camping facilities at Jackson's Point, which I was happy to see.

In New York I was joyously impressed by the large proportion of junior soldiers being transferred to the senior rolls in a moving ceremony of enrolment of about 180 new soldiers, conducted by the General.

Altogether I was greatly impressed by both the quality and the quantity of the Army's youth on the western side of the Atlantic.

Since taking up duties at the In-

ternational Headquarters I have had many contacts with Great Britain's Army youth, during week-end appointments, as well as at central gatherings. The national events here in connection with the "Youth Charter," and the corps cadets, evidenced great enthusiasm and wise planning.

Colonel and Mrs. K. Westergaard and their three daughters have arrived at their Australian destination, and we hear that all is well with them in their new circumstances. We thank God for what they have meant and still mean to the youth of The Salvation Army.

Mrs. Blomberg and I, and three of our four boys, have taken over the Westergaard home, and I have moved into the office of the International Youth Department, taking over, not only the good staff, the office, and the fine record of its past achievement, but a wonderful wealth of goodwill and greetings of welcome, for which I here acknowledge myself a most grateful debtor.

My pledge in my new appointment is better summarized than I can do it, in three words given by the Chief of the Staff as a statement of aims of our department: "To study, to stimulate, and co-ordinate the world-wide work of The Salvation Army." And I go to this threefold task with great zest. To study has always been one of life's fascinations for me, and in this present research the wealth of material to examine is overwhelming and the information available impressive. If my ministry for the young people can stimulate any endeavours by them or on behalf of them, it will be by the aid of God's Holy Spirit without whom spiritual stimulation is impossible.

As far as co-ordinating our international youth work is concerned, I will endeavour to give full consideration to the national as well as the international implications of our youth programme. To this end I shall need the full and willing co-operation of all concerned.

The success which is made in any walk of life is measured almost exactly by the amount of hard work put into it.—Calvin Coolidge.

Belgian Youth Congress

IN Belgium the Assistant International Youth Secretary, Lt.-Colonel B. Watts, conducted the annual youth congress at Quaregnon in the excellently appointed reconstructed halls. Two hundred and fifty delegates gathered from all corps in the command. Coming from very widely differing places, the frontier town of Liège in the east and Flemish-speaking Antwerp in the north-west, they were truly representative, representative of the Army and representative of the youth of Belgium; they were a cross-section of the youth community of the country.

An interesting congress feature is the wearing of a badge emblazoned with the Belgian colours, on which appears the slogan—this year, "En Avant au Nom de Jesus"—"Forward in the Name of Jesus." Accepting the challenge, seven young people publicly surrendered in the morning and nine sought Christ in the night meeting, whilst twenty-six offered themselves as candidates for officership.

Colonel P. Tzaut, the Officer Commanding, and Captain Clara Minder are to be congratulated on gatherings which brought together the largest number of young people for many years. Lt.-Colonel Watts reported:

"One could not fail to be impressed by the sincere seeking, the spirit of expectancy, and the rising enthusiasm of the young Belgian Salvationists, but that which was most outstanding was their personal witness. A young officer-teacher, studying for the Belgian Congo, spoke of

(Continued foot column 4)



M. Lloyd

Marguerite Lloyd, Victoria, B.C., moved to that city from Regina, Sask., and has received her schooling and nurse's training in the west coast capital city. As a guide, she accepted Christ while at a camp when fourteen years old, sealing this decision publicly in a salvation meeting at the corps. She has known for six years that she should be an officer and has been preparing herself for this work.

CANDIDATES ACCEPTED

FOR THE

"Sword Bearers" Session

1955-56



S. Tidman

Shirley Tidman, Kingston, Ont., is a fourth generation Salvationist. She was saved during a youth group campaign in her corps and has recently accepted the blessing of holiness. She knows that officership is the way for her life and has taken the opportunity of speaking to many about Christ, both in the corps and at work, whenever the opportunity has been given.



Breezy Bits From The Past

The Work Is The Same Today

BY MAJOR STANLEY MATTISON, Kitchener, Ont.

I HAVE in my possession a modest little pamphlet, dated October, 1892, which was published by Commandant Herbert Booth, then the leader of The Salvation Army in Canada. It was printed for the officers to distribute to members of the Army's congregations, asking for their support in giving to what is now known as the Self-Denial altar service.

The writer informed his readers that the previous year the Self-Denial Appeal had raised in Canada and Newfoundland the sum of \$11,400 (net \$8,700). He expressed the hope that, in 1892, \$20,000 would be raised. With this in view he stated, "We have approached several of the leading city firms here in Toronto, and have succeeded in getting them to undertake to supply some portion of the material, printing etc., connected with the appeal, either free or at a nominal cost."

Herbert Booth said he hoped the little paper would appeal to the readers' hearts and that they would give the officer of their corps the attached envelope, enclosing whatever they could donate. These contributions were to be turned in at special meetings in every Salvation Army barracks, Thursday evening, November 17.

In making his appeal, the early-day leader stated that the commercial depression had affected the work, and that help was very much needed.

What was the work of The Salvation Army for which he was asking for help? Little drawings in the pamphlet describe this work as publishing the Gospel, rescuing the drunkard, conducting missions in the jails, lifting the fallen, feeding the hungry, teaching the young the way of righteousness, employing the workless, evangelizing in the streets, teaching tens of thousands to pray, and pointing the sinner to the Saviour.

The work of The Salvation Army in Canada is still the same today. It is remarkable the way God has blessed this ministry and raised up support. The soldiers, adherents, and young people of the Army subscribe more than \$100,000 yearly to the Self-Denial Altar Service, while the general public give generously

of their means to help carry on this great work of God begun in such a modest way. During 1954, an outstanding effort was made for funds to meet greatly increased capital expenditure. In that year—the last for which the final figures are, of course, available, the Red Shield Appeal was subscribed to the amount of \$4,252,284.90. Of this total, \$1,790,459.81 was for maintenance, and \$2,461,825.09 was for capital requirements.

Newfoundland

Supervisor

Mr. G. Woodland, B.S., Supervisor of Schools for The Salvation Army, Newfoundland. Mr. Woodland, an Army bandsman, represented the schools in welcoming the Territorial Commander at the recent congress in Nfld.



Advanced Training And Correspondence Courses

THE following officers and soldiers have passed the courses indicated:

PERSONAL SOUL-WINNING—Second-Lieuts. H. Tilley, S. Clarke, and J. Dwyer.

BIBLE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS—Second-Lieut. B. Marshall.

THE HISTORY OF THE SALVATION ARMY—Part 1—Second-Lieut. E. Birt.

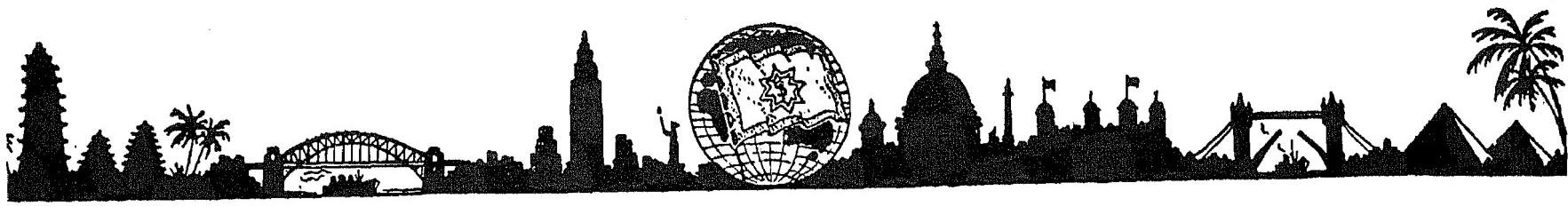
THE CHRIST OF THE GOSPELS—Sister Gwenyth Matheson, Pt. St. Charles Corps.

Life has always been a secret, but its germs possess marvelous vitality. Raspberry seeds, taken from the stomach of a man dead for 1700 years, sprouted and grew. Wheat grains from ancient mummy cases grow as well as any other.

(Continued from column 1)

his call, a young woman who with her husband had been a member of a society of militant atheists, told of the personal faith now hers, a young man doing his military service witnessed to God's power to keep him in the barrack room, a convert, won in a recent tent campaign, wearing the familiar tri-colour ribbon, a young woman teacher enrolled as a Salvation Army soldier the week previously, a girl saved at a Bible Camp, were but a few of those who testified."

PAGE FIVE



News of The Army's Far-Flung Mission Field

Among An Indian Crowd

Travelling By Train and Jut-Cart With Many Companions

BY SENIOR-MAJOR MILICENT LITTLEY, Madras, India.

I RECENTLY made an interesting journey to a division I had not visited before. This place is particularly difficult, because of the mud which makes roads almost impass-

ARMS FULL OF TWINS



THE AUTHOR of the accompanying article is shown with Christopher and Christodas, twin sons of Sr.-Major and Mrs. Barnabas, Indian officers.

able. The last mile or two of the trip was by jut-cart, and you should have seen that road! On the edge of nothing, sometimes, just a slimy sort of mud alongside, and had we gone over in the two-wheeled cart (as it seemed we might several times) we should have been in a state.

We had to change trains on the first part of the tour and, at one place, we waited on the station platform for two hours. At one time, I would have been almost afraid to sit among a lot of strangers, but I am getting adjusted to Indian life. The people are really harmless, even though they stare at us because of our white faces. There is nothing to do in any case, for there is nowhere else to go in these tiny places. In fact, apart from the larger cities like Madras and Bombay, one could hardly find any place you would care to go, for an Indian village is usually a mud-hut settlement, with perhaps a few permanent "pukka" buildings, where bazaars are set up.

Our train left Gudivada at seven a.m. The coach was clear and I read for a while. Then we were joined by several high school students, typical of youth anywhere, smart, smoking, sophisticated. At 10.35 we arrived at a little station where we were to change trains, and made our way to the second platform. Here we deposited our baggage which, for several reasons, we always carry with us into the

coach. There are always plenty of "coolies" to help at the stations and, of course, we need the help. My baggage usually consists of a tiny suitcase, a bed-roll (used to sleep upon when travelling in the train at night and also at the billet in most places where there is no mattress or sheets) as well as a small bag, containing the things you need on the train itself—soap, towels, thermos, etc.

I sat down on a wooden box on the platform and let life go on around me. An elderly Indian woman, with a little boy, probably her grandson, sat beside me, and the child was rather more friendly—almost saucy—than most. He got his own way in a child's inimitable manner, by pleading, tantalizing, and generally making a nuisance of himself. I took out my thermos and used the cup to get some coffee, always available at stations of any size. I ate my plantain (a species of banana), one of three bought for one anna—about 1½ c. My Indian assistant ate one, the child ate one, and I the other. I had thrown out my cookies and candies which I had brought with me, for the ants beat me to it, and I could not face the many hundreds of them which had found their way into the tin box containing the sweets.

Knew Canadian Officer

A gentleman came to my assistant and regaled me with a long list of Salvation Army associations he had known over the years, including Colonel J. Tyndall (R), at one time the manager of the boys' boarding school in this territory. Then an Indian evangelist came up, and asked me if the Army believed in baptism. I parried the question, but then found he was a sincere enquirer, so I took time to tell him of the Army beliefs, then promised to send him a book on William Booth, in which he was interested. While you are talking to one person, there are always others who stand near and take in the conversation, although few can understand your language.

The train was later than ever. We decided to buy some Indian cakes, almost like a spice hot-dog bun, and usually too hot for my liking. But not so the crow, one of several nearby. I felt a sudden bump on my toe and awoke to the fact that my "hot-dog" had gone, never to be seen again. No, I did not get another—I had just bought this one to stave off the hunger until we got to our destination, but I did have another banana. The third one again went to the child, who had made up sufficiently to put his little hand into mine. We must be quite a novelty, for another man speaking to one of my friends, a Norwegian officer, asked if all the people in her country were white like she was!

I next decided to write these few notes, but had not spent long at it when our train arrived. However, that two hours' wait, sitting among the people, had made me feel a part of the scene. What at first was fear-

some, now becomes a commonplace. Dress, customs, language are different, but somehow these folk are just like people the world over, curious, interesting, ready to respond to friendliness and a smile of understanding.

One of the enjoyable aspects of this trip was a week-end at the beach. The Norwegian officer, mentioned above, came with me. It was full-moon time, and one can only imagine what that means in the tropics. Clear almost as day, it set the palm trees silhouetted against the sky. We sat on the steps of the cottage and watched the reflection of the moon on the waves.

There is a watchman at the cottages. The Army has three cottages, but rents two to a business firm which keeps the watchman, and is most gracious to us, even arranging for a car to take us out and bring us back. With the watchman being there, the little things were done for us, such as water-carrying. The other officer had her cook with her, so we really had a lazy time, and I felt much the better for it. I had a heavy week afterwards, but still felt much better when I got back to the city.

We were in the water, too, and

how lovely to have warm water for swimming in February! I took some of the things from my Christmas parcels, and how we did enjoy them! Thank you for them, and God bless you.

NOON-TIME PAUSE

"MUSIC and Meditation"—such was the title of a series of meetings held in the William Booth Memorial Hall, Johannesburg, South Africa. They were held each Wednesday, from 1:15 to 1:45 p.m. Officers and comrades who could spare half an hour for helpful music and quiet meditation before resuming the business of the day found the "M and M" refreshing.

The idea is commended to comrades everywhere. It embraces the thought of John Oxenham:

*Mid all the traffic of the ways,
Turmoils without, within,
Make in my heart a quiet place,
And come and dwell therein.*

*A little shrine of quietness,
All sacred to Thyselv,
Where Thou shalt all my soul
possess,
And I may find myself.*

AN INDIAN BAZAAR



A stall in the fruit bazaar, at Bapatla, India.

EFFECTIVE WORK FOR THE BLIND

COMMENDED BY WEST INDIES PAPER

THE passerby pauses to drop a coin in the cup and goes on his way. But does blindness cut off all hope of a useful life? Certainly not, except when the individual regards his affliction as a curse, gives up all hope and prefers to eke out a miserable existence by begging.

Today I salute The Salvation Army in Jamaica for doing a splendid job with blind children of ages ranging from three to about eighteen years, with a few adults thrown in for good measure. Their Institute for the Blind at 19½ Slope Pen Road is neither a hospital nor just a school. It is an institution which is home, school and workshop.

Here these blind children of both sexes learn to read by the Braille system and also learn to use their

fingers to make articles which are neat and saleable. Theirs is not a question of "What else can I do but beg?" It is a case of, "I have lost my sight but now I must find out how and what I can do best without it."—Vere Johns, in *The Star*, Jamaica, B.W.I.

An international touch was given to the annual advisory board meeting held at Bradford, Pennsylvania, recently. The speaker for the occasion was Sergeant-Major L. Saunders, of Danforth Corps, Toronto, Canada. The Sergeant-Major, a former mayor of Toronto, was warmly welcomed by both the divisional commander and the commanding officer and proved highly acceptable as the guest speaker for the occasion.

Control Summer Time Aggravations

PESTIFEROUS insects and constantly slamming screen doors are the two most common summer-time aggravations reported by home-owners, according to a survey made recently. As a result of this survey, a list of suggestions has been prepared, designed to help combat these bothersome warm-weather annoyances.

Figures made public by the National Pest Control Association of the United States indicate that a single pair of flies, beginning in April, could produce 191 septillion offspring by August, if they all lived, of course.

Flies and mosquitoes are not only annoying, they are carriers of disease, many dangerous ones. Modern medicine has done much in recent

Treat standing water in pools or ponds with larvicides.

7. Stock ornamental pools with gold fish or top minnows.

1. Use space-sprays or aerosol bombs in the house.

2. Use sprays that will stick on screens, porches, and garbage cans.

3. Use fly papers, fly poisons, fly electrocution devices and fly swatters in the home.

4. Play safe with 16-mesh-to-the-inch screens on doors and windows to keep out all insects.

5. Hang screen doors to open outward, and equip each with an airliner doorcloser and a push-pull catch to insure quiet, certain closings.

6. Spread manure thinly on fields
(Continued foot column 4)



ONE OF THE MOST PHOTOGRAPHED figures of Christ in Canada, this statue in the White Chapel Memorial Gardens, Hamilton, Ont., is visited by hundreds of tourists every year. Called "Gethsemane", it is the work of the celebrated Italian sculptor, Dominic Zappia. Its natural setting below Hamilton Mountain reminds visitors of the 121st Psalm which begins with the words, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills".

years to reduce the seriousness of this phase of insect pests, but nonetheless, both flies and mosquitoes form the number one source of summer-time aggravation in suburban and rural areas—and even in urban areas.

Slamming screen doors, the second of the warm-weather annoyances most commonly reported in the survey, are the result of the old fashioned high-tension spring used to keep doors shut and bugs out. Relief from slams that grate the nerves on hot summer days can be achieved by anyone at reasonable cost. Pneumatic, airliner-type door closers which insure certain closing, accompanied by no more than a gentle click, are available at any hardware store. To insure firm latching of the screen door, the home-owner should also use a push-pull catch—easiest of all latches to open and close.

Here, now, are some helpful hints to householders to help combat mosquitoes and flies:

1. Use sprays of 5% DDT on porches and both sides of the screen doors.

2. Use repellents on skin and clothing.

3. Screen all windows and doors with 16-mesh-to-the-inch screening materials, and equip each screen door with airliner doorcloser and push-pull catch to insure quiet, certain closing.

4. Keep water from accumulating in tin cans, eavestroughs, and street gutters.

5. Screen open cisterns, cover cesspools, septic tanks, and rain barrels.

6. Empty bird baths or chicken watering pans at least once a week.

THE AMAZING HUMMING BIRD

WITH WINGS beating the air at a phenomenal rate, a ruby and topaz humming bird hovers in mid-air as it drinks from a container hanging in the tree in the tropical bird house at the London Zoo. With the aid of a high-speed camera, working at a ten-thousandth part of a second, the wings of the bird, which usually move too fast for the human eye to see, have been "stopped", capturing all the graceful movement which normally goes unseen.

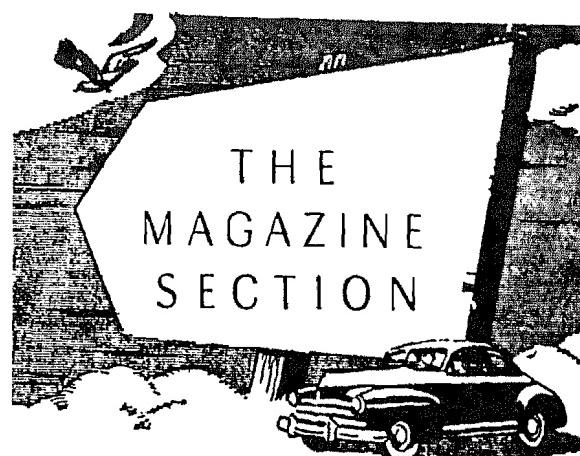
"Fednews" photo



GOOD OLD DAYS!

HORSE-DRAWN carriages used to travel an average of eleven and a half miles an hour in New York's city traffic. Today the average speed of motor-car traffic is barely six miles an hour.

A
Page
of
Universal
Interest



MEN WITH RED PIGTAILS

FOUND IN NEW GUINEA

NEW Guinea is giving up its secrets. Not long ago natives were discovered there who had never before seen a white man. Now comes news of another tribe in an unexplored region cut off from the outside world.

They were found recently by Australian police officers on patrol, who reached the tribesmen's hidden fastness by making a dangerous journey through the mountains. Often the policemen-explorers had to walk along ridges only a foot wide, at a height of 10,000 feet, with sheer drops beside them. One day they were descending an unknown, bush-clad valley when they saw ahead of them some unrecognized tribesmen, who were shouting and apparently clearing a path for them by hewing trees and bushes.

Any fear the white men may have had about their reception was soon dispelled. There was a rapturous welcome for the first white men these people had ever seen. They patted and hugged the visitors, and shouted cries of greeting.

They were fine-looking folk. The men were tall, and had deep chests and wide shoulders, and all of them, men, women, and children, had handsome features. The men wore pigtailed two feet long and some even had two pigtailed, coated with red

ochre, which they wore stiffly down their backs.

As the visitors walked on down the valley towards the villages, the news of their arrival spread, and soon they were surrounded by an excited but intensely friendly crowd. The tribesmen were astounded at the white men's appearance, and fingered their clothes in great curiosity. The women gasped in amazement at the sight of the visitors' skin, and chattered in wonderment when they noticed the blue or brown eyes of the newcomers.

But the greatest sensation of all was created when the policemen took off their boots, and revealed that they had feet like anyone else.

The leader of the police patrol, Mr. James Kent, reports that these were the friendliest, most hospitable, and most likeable people he had ever seen in many years of patrol work in New Guinea.

"We were introduced to their families, their wives, their sons, daughters-in-law, and children," he said. "They followed us everywhere and their curiosity and interest were endless."

The explorers stayed for ninety-two days in this part of New Guinea's central mountain range, near the source of the Fly River, being feted continuously. They estimate the tribe's numbers at some 20,000. They seem to be a very peaceful people. Even their bows and arrows appear only to be used for shooting pigeons and game.

Each family lives in a little house built on top of tall tree-stumps, with separate entrances for men and women. Their villages are clean and free of rubbish.

Many questions are provoked by the discovery of these people who seem so naturally peaceful and friendly, and anthropologists eagerly await more information.

Children's Newspaper

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

MOST people think that the cloth known the world over as "tweed" takes its name from the Scottish River Tweed in whose valley are a number of famous cloth-weaving towns. But that is not the case.

It was born as the result of the bad handwriting of a clerk employed by the Hawick textile firm, Messrs. William Watson and Sons, which is celebrating its 150th anniversary.

In the year 1840 this clerk invoiced a quantity of twill (cloth woven to produce a diagonal pattern) to a London merchant. Naturally the Scotsman pronounced the word as "tweel" and spelt it so. But the merchant read the scrawled word as "tweed," and tweed it has remained from that moment.

(Continued from column 2)
and lawns to prevent flies breeding. Store manure in fly-tight boxes or pits, and treat it with borax, calcium cyanide, or super-phosphate.

Canadian National Magazine

FULL-TIME SERVICE For God And The Army

Portraits and Particulars of Officers of the Canadian Territory



MAJOR AND MRS. CECIL BONAR have recently been appointed to Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., I Corps. The Major became an officer from North Sydney, N.S., in 1931, and has served in training, men's social service, and field work in Ontario, Quebec, and Nova Scotia. He also served four years with the Canadian War Services. Mrs. Bonar (Lieut. Rogers) was born in Newfoundland, becoming an officer from Pictou, N.S., where she was a cadet assistant. She was stationed in Alberta before her marriage in 1942.



SENIOR-CAPTAIN LILLIAN HADLEY (left) became an officer from Vancouver, B.C., Heights Corps, in 1942, and served in Saskatchewan, New Brunswick, and British Columbia, as corps officer, as brigade officer at the training college, Toronto, and at Jackson's Point Camp, Ont. Since 1948 she has served in Indonesia on missionary service, where she has held appointments at Territorial Headquarters, Bandung, Java. She is now secretary to the Chief Secretary. CAPTAIN ESTELLE KJELSON (right) became an officer from Penticton, B.C., in 1946. Canadian appointments included Jackson's Point Camp, Ont., and assistant at her home corps. In 1947 she began missionary service in Indonesia, first at the William Booth Eye Hospital, Semarang, Java, and later at the General Hospital, Turen, Java, where she is now the Matron. She is a registered nurse and, while on homeland furlough recently, received her certificate in New York as certified midwife.

[THE WAR CRY is particularly pleased to receive and publish the pictures of Canadian missionary officers in this column.—Ed.]



CAPTAIN ETHEL WATT (left) became an officer from New Waterford, N.S., in 1946. She has served in corps in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and is now the commanding officer of Bridgewater, N.S. SECOND-LIEUT. FAY DUKE, gave service as corps cadet guardian, bandsman, songster, and company guard in her home corps, Saint John, N.B., Citadel, before becoming an officer in 1954. She first assisted at Westville, N.S., and has recently been appointed to assist at Sydney Mines, N.S.

OF INTEREST TO MANY

This column is proving of interest to many, both Salvationists and others, and is serving a useful purpose in making known the devoted men and women who are giving their lives in full-time service for God in The Salvation Army. Officers are invited to submit photos and brief accounts of their careers. Some readers are preserving the portraits in scrapbooks.

International Leader Returns To Sweden To Conduct Congress Gathering In His Former Command

SWEDEN'S annual congress, commencing with the presence of a vast crowd in the Royal Tennis Hall, Stockholm, coincided with General Wilfred Kitching's first anniversary as the Army's International Leader. Replying to the welcome of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner T. Ogrum, the General expressed joy at renewing past associations reminiscent of his own three years' service as Sweden's territorial commander.

Giant flags erected by the city authorities marked the saluting base for a mammoth march-past, received by the General and Mrs. Kitching on the Saturday. A press conference was attended, officers' councils conducted, a radio interview recorded, and a private retired officers' gathering held.

A thanksgiving meeting on the morning of Founder's Day was conducted by the General in Stockholm Temple. Blasieholm's Church was packed for the afternoon demonstration of international Salvationism, and for the soldiers' meeting at night. Mrs. Kitching conducted a women's social work meeting in the Bethesda Church during the day.

The next day each of the three distinctly varied meetings conducted in the Royal Tennis Hall by the General resulted in many moving penitent-form scenes. The afternoon's indoor procession of youth was followed by dramatic presentation of scenes from the Founder's life. The total number of seekers registered throughout the campaign was approximately 500.

* * *

In Finland, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner E. Dibden, followed the conclusion of the World Peace Conference in the great Exhibition Hall, Helsinki, as leaders of

the annual congress. The Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner R. Ahlberg read a message of welcome from the President of the Republic, Mr. Paasikivi. The visit had begun with a private welcome from 350 officers. More than 200 seekers were registered throughout the campaign.

In Norway the Chief and Mrs. Dibden saw thirty-seven seekers at the conclusion of the final public gathering of the congress. Mrs. Dibden addressed a group of Salvationist-nurses, and the Chief opened a new residence for retired officers.

Arch Wiggins, Colonel

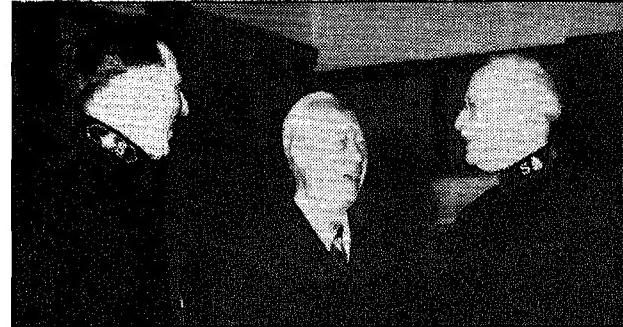
BRENGLE'S GRANDSON

A GRANDSON of Commissioner A. Samuel L. Brengle wrote an excellent tribute to The Salvation Army in Lynchburg, Virginia, on the occasion of the corps' fiftieth anniversary.

In writing to the divisional commander, Mr. Brengle refers to his deep sense of pride in his Salvation Army grandparents, and to the value of the training received as a youth. He is now Professor of English at Randolph Macon College, in Lynchburg.

Thousands of Salvationists around the world share the high regard expressed for his grandparents. The holiness teaching of Commissioner Brengle will always be a part of Salvation Army life and literature.

General's Special Delegate In Korea



Left to right, the Territorial Commander, Colonel C. Widdowson, the President of Korea, Dr. Syngman Rhee, and Commissioner J. Allan in the Presidential Mansion, Seoul, Korea. The President invited General Kitching to visit Korea.

THEY REMEMBERED HOLINESS TEACHER

Ninth Institute Opened In Chicago

SOME travelled thousands of miles to be present. Others just drove across the city. But the fifty-five officers who gathered on the campus

of the training college, Chicago, Ill., had one thing in common—they all were delegates to the ninth annual Brengle Memorial Institute.

The delegates, who came from the four territories of the United States, were welcomed to the institute by the National Commander, Commissioner D. McMillan, in the opening session.

Sensing the sincerity and earnestness with which the delegates assembled, the National Commander said, "This night represents the bringing together of many prayers from across the country, not only your own, but those of your loved ones, friends and leaders on your behalf."

A warm welcome was extended to the delegates by Commissioner C. Bates, Central Territorial Commander, who presided over the opening session.

In his remarks Commissioner Bates referred to the Brengle Institute as a "Mecca of true Salvationism."

An interesting sidelight was introduced by the National Commander when he asked all those who had met Commissioner Samuel L. Brengle during his lifetime to raise their hands. About half of the delegates, who to qualify for appointment to the institute must have given at least five years as Salvation Army officers and be under the age of fifty, lifted their hands.

"HALLELUJAH MARCH" LED BY THE GENERAL

At Councils Of The British Men's Social Work

OUTSTANDING spiritual blessings were received during councils held recently at Sunbury, Eng., for delegates of the Men's Social Work, under the leadership of the Governor and Mrs. Commissioner O. Culshaw. The following eyewitness account of the visit of General and Mrs. W. Kitching is given in the department's paper, Social Notes:

Saturday evening was the highlight of the week-end, with the General and Mrs. Kitching in great form. Senior-Captain Winter, of Dublin, most ably welcomed the General—and received an invitation to lunch with the General at International Headquarters the next day. It was one of those simple, homely gestures that are so typical of our leaders. Mrs. Kitching, with her apt ability for drawing profound spiritual lessons from every-day incidents, spoke of the grace of thankfulness. Major Dorothy Bullard, now at International Headquarters, spoke with great effect of the simple, sacrificial service of the

soldiers in Jamaica, British West Indies.

The General brought a lesson of challenge and illumination. Who will ever forget the old-time Army climax of the singing of a chain of choruses commencing with "Bright Crowns", and continuing with a march round the meeting room, headed by the General and Mrs. Kitching and the Governor and Mrs. Culshaw—the old-time fire was certainly burning!

Contributes To "Upper Room"

A COMRADE of the Belleville, Ont., Corps, Miss Lydia Mowatt, has had the honour of contributing a page in the well known annual book of daily readings, *The Upper Room*. Her Bible lesson follows:

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. (Psalm 103:2)

This is a psalm of thanksgiving. We can never come into the presence of God without occasion for gratitude and praise, for He is continually doing great things for us. That God may never miss from us the gratitude that is His due, we must train ourselves to think of His benefits to us.

A beautiful custom prevails among the shepherds in the Alpine districts of Piedmont and Savoy. At eventide, as the last rays still touch the crests of the mountain ridges, the shepherd living highest up on the mountainside uses his alpine horn as a trumpet. He calls into the valley below him, "Praise God, the Lord!" Each shepherd, as the cry reaches his ears, repeats it. For many minutes the quiet glen echoes with the cry, "Praise God, the Lord!" Our psalm begins and ends with a call to "bless the Lord." Do we? In our prayers does praise have a part? Is thankfulness always expressed?

Thought For The Day
The attitude of praise is characteristic of the Christian.

PRESENTED TO QUEEN

IN a manor house grounds near Edinburgh, Her Majesty the Queen attended a garden party given by Scottish welfare organizations at which The Salvation Army was represented by the Territorial Commander for Scotland and Ireland and Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner R. Harewood, Colonel and Mrs. R. Morrison, and a number of officers engaged in welfare work.

The Commissioner was presented to Her Majesty, who spoke of her knowledge and appreciation of the Army's work.

In The Island Province

The Territorial Commander and Mrs. W. Booth Heartily Welcomed On First Visit To Lead Congress Meetings

THE plane carrying the Territorial Commander to Newfoundland was met by the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel A. Dalziel, with a group of headquarters and field officers, who warmly received the congress leaders, and Major L. Pindred, Secretary for the Council of War, who accompanied them.

Within a short time after arrival the Commissioner was being interviewed by representatives of radio and press. Mr. Arthur Harnett of Station CJON made a tape-recording of an interview, and of messages directed to the many Salvationists resident in the province, but who were unable to attend the congress. Generous reference was given by both press and radio to Commissioner Booth's illustrious forbears, and to his earnest desire to keep the Army in Canada a force fighting against sin in every quarter, and a ministering power to all who are in need.

In the first public meeting, held in the auditorium of the new St. John's Citadel, to the sounding of a long chord by the Citadel Band, the audience rose in spontaneous honour. Rounds of happy applause, punctuated by fervent "hallelujahs" evidenced the release of pent-up joy. For months, Newfoundland Salvationists had waited to welcome the grandson of the beloved Founder. Scores of persons were unable to gain admittance to the building, and many stood throughout the meeting.

Representative speakers included Sr.-Major D. Goulding, of Botwood, representing the field officers, who warmly assured the Commissioner of the loyalty and zeal of the comrades for God and the Army. Bandsman G. Woodland B.Sc., Supervisor of Salvation Army schools, representing the officers and soldiers who are teaching in the Army's day schools, said that the 180 schools and the thousands of pupils who attend them form no small part of the Army's work in this province, and bespoke the support and loyalty of these men and women. Envoy J. Crocker representing the local officers, pledged the loyalty of Salvationists.

A Standing Dedication

Mrs. Dalziel extended a cordial welcome to Mrs. Booth. Mrs. Booth spoke feelingly, and was warmly received. The four silver stars she wore seemed to command her to the audience. Following a selection by the Citadel Band, the Commissioner gave the story of his own conversion, and told the heart-moving record of his first effort to win souls, skilfully applying Scriptural evidence to prove that the mind and heart of God called all men to a saving knowledge of His grace, and to a consecrated commission to win souls unceasingly everywhere and anywhere. He climaxed the meeting by calling for a standing dedication of all present to "first things."

In Thursday's officers' councils, it was a thrilling experience to hear hundreds of Newfoundland officers sing as only they can, Charles Wesley's "Arise, my soul, arise, shake off thy guilty fear."

Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Booth gave themselves unstintingly for the blessing, inspiration and help of the officers throughout the day.



DURING CONGRESS gatherings in St. John's, Nfld., the officers were invited to partake of tea with the Lieut.-Governor and Lady Outerbridge, at Government House. The picture was taken on the grounds of this lovely spot. The Governor and his lady are seen in the centre of the group.

By messages from the Word, by personal contacts with individuals and groups, such as the retired officers, social officers, and others, they blessed many. Major Pindred spoke of the "For Christ and the People" Campaign, and of the Canadian interpretation of it in a great National Visitation Crusade to reach the masses, and to win souls. There was a ready acceptance of the plan, and an evident desire on the part of officers to make it a crusade for souls.

Friday was a busy day for the leaders. While Colonel Dalziel continued in council with the officers, the Commissioner inspected Grace Hospital. Both he and Mrs. Booth spoke to the children who were patients, and prayed at the bedside of an adult.

The sanitarium was the next point of call. Mrs. Booth had been in early correspondence with 1st-Lieut. R. Hobbs, an officer-teacher, whom she learned on her arrival in Canada was confined to hospital with tuberculosis. With the Commissioner, she reached the bedside, and hallowed moments were spent which the Lieutenant will never forget. The Commissioner encouraged him in the faith, and in his opportunity of witnessing even there. He gave him an autographed book written by his father, then committed him to God in prayer.

Witnessing on Signal Hill

Famous Signal Hill was the next point of call and, even on the top of this historic site, the opportunity of soul-winning was used by the Commissioner as he spoke to the Marconi operator about his soul, eliciting from him a testimony.

At the training college, the cadets, on the eve of their commissioning as officers, received their leader's inspired charge to duty. Later in the afternoon, His Honour the Lieutenant Governor and Lady Outerbridge, gave a tea party at Government House in honour of the leaders and delegates to the congress. Following tea served in the house, the Governor and his lady joined the Salvationists on the green of the spacious grounds, and shared in the singing of old Gospel hymns and in the Ode to Newfoundland.

Friday night (shopping night in Newfoundland), a crowd of Salvationists enthusiastically rallied for a soldiers' meeting in the Temple. In the testimony meeting these fervent island Salvationists sang and rejoiced in as inspirational a manner as one can find anywhere in the world.

The Commissioner referred to the Army in this province as being "on fire for God." It was not long before all present seemed to catch something of the Commissioner's spirit, and all appeared to be lost to stop singing. Mrs. Booth earnestly spoke of the blessings enjoyed by souls set free from sin. The Commissioner followed with a heart-searching appeal, and greatly impressed the congregation with the sincerity of his message and his evident pas-

sion for souls. After a hard-fought prayer meeting, the gathering closed on a note of victory and all gave thanks to God for His power to save.

Music was supplied by an ensemble of bandmen.

On Saturday afternoon the leaders and other officers met the members of the Army's Advisory Board—Mr. C. A. Pippy, chairman; Mr. H. News; Mr. C. C. Pratt; Mr. Eric Cook, Q.C.; Mr. G. A. Winter, and Brigadier W. Brown, secretary, for luncheon, when the Commissioner addressed the company.

This was followed by the reception of the leaders and all officer-delegates at the estate of Mr. Pippy. The drive to this picturesque place by lake and hills was an unexpected treat. With Mr. and Mrs. Pippy was the Premier of the Province and Mrs. Joseph Smallwood. The Premier knew many of the officers personally, and evinced a keen interest in the people of every locality represented by them. Tea was served on the lawn. Towards the close of the gathering the officers sang Army songs and choruses and the "Ode to Newfoundland," much to the delight of the Premier.

A Thrill-Packed Event

Returning to St. John's, Salvationists were soon caught up with the excitement of the commissioning of cadets. Crowds made their way to the Navy Drill Hall, where some 1,800 seats were quickly filled.

The leaders marched to the platform to the strains of a march played by the Temple Band. Then the officers of the previous session, carrying flags, led the cadets of the "Soul-winners" Session to the platform.

The Provincial Commander introduced the Commissioner, who said the work of the Army in the province was far beyond his previous knowledge or expectation. He thanked the parents who had given their sons and daughters to serve God in the Army, and expressed appreciation to the Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier F. Morrison and staff for their labours.

The Brigadier, in giving his report, spoke of the spiritual campaigns the cadets had engaged in, briefly reviewed their training, and finally presented the session to the Commissioner.

Cadet F. Crocker, in her valedictory address, spoke of the joys of training days, recalled memories of the college, and affirmed that, as "Soul-winners," their determination would be to live up to the meaning of that name. The probationary officers then received their commissions as full-fledged officers from the Provincial Commander.

Home-nursing certificates were presented to the cadets by Captain M. Snook, R.N., the cadets having completed the course as part of their training. Mr. L. Bishop presented first-aid certificates on behalf of the St. John Ambulance Association. Mrs. Booth then presented Silver Star pins to the mothers of

cadets. The young people escorted their mothers to the platform. All but two mothers wore full Army uniform, evidence of the Army background of the cadets.

As the declaration of faith was made, the Commissioner asked all present to join the cadets in a dedication of their hearts, and a renewal of their consecration. Cadets M. Le-Drew and W. Boland testified to the power of God in their lives. The cadets were led in the singing of their sessional song by Envoy J. Crocker, who has given song-leader service during the session's training days.

The Gospel Armour

In his charge to the cadets, the Commissioner spoke of the carnal weapons and methods which appeal to man's lust for power, and said that their weapons, the Sword of the Spirit and the Shield of Faith would make them mighty in the battle against sin and hold them fast in the day of temptation.

Then the cadets marched to the front of the platform, where they received their appointments and commissions as probationary officers. An interesting highlight was when the Commissioner invited the grandfather of a cadet, Envoy Banfield, of Garnish, to give his testimony, and then to hand his granddaughter her appointment.

Mrs. Booth made an impassioned appeal for other young people who felt the call to full-time service to step forward. Before long, forty-seven young men and women stood with her on the platform in solemn dedication, twenty-three of whom were making their decision for the first time. Such was the challenge of the commissioning night.

During the evening the Temple and Grand Falls Bands and the Citadel Songsters supplied musical items.

On Sunday morning over 200 Salvationists assembled in the Citadel for "Knee Drill," when God's blessing was sought on the events of the day. Then followed a mammoth march of witness through the blazing sunshine, led by the colour party, headquarters officers, and the Grand Falls Band. In the ranks were seen the timbrel band, the brownies and cubs, all in smart formation, as well as Salvationists of all ranks and the Temple and Citadel Bands. Taking the salute at the entrance to the parade grounds were the leaders. "Hallelujahs" from the Commissioner were readily responded to, and, with the waving of caps and the saluting of officers, it was a happy and inspirational occasion.

A great audience filled the drill hall for another inspiring and heart-searching meeting. The Commissioner spoke of his deep joy at seeing so many of his own people, and his personal testimony was of blessing.

Mrs. Booth opened the Word of God and, with sincerity and power, led her listeners to a clearer knowledge.

(Continued on page 16)



Memories of a Veteran of the Siege of Ladysmith

OUR SERIAL STORY

THE STORY THUS FAR
As a young lad, James Watson meets the Army in Dartford, Eng., in 1886. He becomes a gunner in the Garrison Artillery. His company is booked for India and they make the journey to Rangoon, Burma. A year later he makes his decision for Christ in a Methodist chapel. He is ordered home to England following a bout of illness and, after furlough, is posted to Ireland, where he becomes batman to Captain F. Lyons for a short time. He enjoys the fellowship of the naval and military league both overseas and in Britain. Acceptance of the invitation to become servant to Sir George White takes him to Africa where he takes part in the defence of Ladysmith.

CHAPTER ELEVEN
Hardships Multiply in Ladysmith
THE Boer gun stationed on Pepworth Hill gave more than a little trouble with its cross line-of-fire. We christened it "Saucy Sue". Several night attacks were made in the hope of putting it out of action, but each time the enemy seemed aware of our purpose and was on the alert, with strong force ready and waiting. It was discovered there were spies in Ladysmith and the enemy was getting word of our movements. One night, however,

an attack was made by a force, led by General Archibald Hunter and Major Anderson, only they two knowing the purpose of their errand. They brought off the attack successfully, with little loss of life. The gun was destroyed by blowing it up, Sir Archibald himself extracting the tangon sight and presenting it, with the pricker of the gun, to Sir George White. We had no more trouble from that quarter, for no other gun was mounted to take its place.

A word about my quarters: A little below the grounds surrounding headquarters, half a dozen bell tents were pitched for the staff officers and servants of the staff. Three of us made one of these our home from October 19 to December 23, and we tried to make it as comfortable as possible under not very favourable circumstances. For a time we slept on our ground waterproof sheets, and used the one blanket for cover, but the rain came so often and so suddenly in heavy downpours that the ground became flooded, and the water ran under us in spite of the small trench dug around our tent. We managed to get some boxes and boards, which raised us some inches from the ground. We were glad of the rainwater for drinking purposes and would catch it as it poured off the tent, but an order came out that all tents were to be coloured as near to that of the ground as possible. So our tents were spattered and smeared with mud, which we had to throw back on as often as the rain washed it off. This ended our drinking water from that source.

We were also ordered to colour our white straps and haversacks the same khaki shade. Coffee stain was suggested, but this effort

story would be told. The signal flashes could be seen many miles farther away, and the gun reports could be only faintly heard. This meant that our relief had been driven back, and rescue would be longer delayed. Faced with this situation, our rations were cut again.

Provisions in the stores in the town rose to exorbitant prices. Foodstuffs were sold at auction. Several times I stood with a crowd of hungry soldiers and civilians around some person on a box or barrel, while articles were sold by auction and the prices offered and accepted were appalling. Many of the soldiers had more money than sense yet, under those circumstances, what else could they do with their cash? Eventually, the government stepped in and took control of everything in the way of food and clothing.

The town hall, the churches, and

many smaller chapels were converted into hospitals, in addition to our hospital tents. It was not wise to send all our sick and wounded to the camp near Bulawana. There were few women nurses and, certainly there were no feather pillows to ease aching heads, and no nice white sheets or comfortable beds to lie on. Dysentery struck down many and, had my experience in India not taught me to recognize the first symptoms of this dread disease, I should have suffered from it, too.

The food supply for our horses began to run short. Indian natives, of whom there were quite a few (who had been brought years previously from India to work in the sugar plantations), were sent out as far as the Boer lines to gather and bring in grass. In the evening, after sunset, many natives could be seen marching in single file with large sacks of grass. They were not fired upon for some reason but, later, the enemy set fire to the grass about their lines. This spread for miles around and made a picturesque scene, but our horses and other animals suffered in consequence.

Stern Discipline

Once I saw three Indian natives and a Cape boy flogged with a cat-of-nine-tails. I never learnt the reason for their being whipped, but the rumour was that the Indians had refused to gather grass and that the Cape boy had struck a British officer. Each received twelve stripes. The wrists of each man, in turn, were tied above his head to a bar, so that his feet barely touched the ground. The poor unfortunate was then stripped of clothing, while a corporal of a British regiment brought the lash down heavily upon his naked back.

When the cords were at last cut from his wrists one of the Indians fell on his knees at the corporal's feet, but that individual just pushed him over with his foot. The Cape boy, a strong and well-built young fellow, received his twelve stripes without a flinch. He set his teeth and showed not a movement of muscle, neither did he make a sound. When the cords were cut he walked away without even turning his head to look about.

A few days before Christmas, 1899, the enemy got the range of our headquarters, although he never knew it, and for a while I had some narrow escapes for which to thank God. Certainly, my experience of salvation and my trust in Him whatever might befall were a constant support and stay to me in all the difficulties and dangers.

(To be continued)

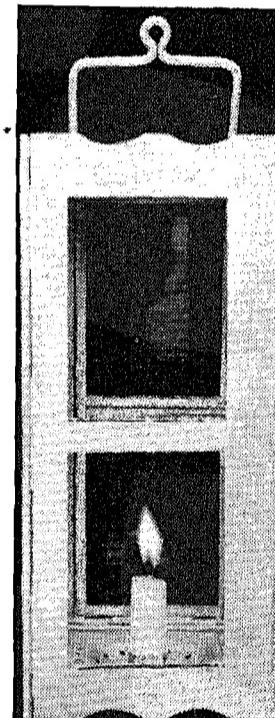


PHOTO OF THE LAMP used to light the pathway for Sir George White when he made night-time inspections during the siege of Ladysmith. It was collapsible and folded into a small compass

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:

APPOINTMENT—
Lieut.-Colonel Edward Myers to be
Colonel and appointed Chief Secretary,
Salvationist Publishing and Supplies,
Ltd.

EDGAR DIBDEN
Chief of the Staff

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:

PROMOTIONS—
To be Senior-Major:
Major Annie Osell
To be Major:
Sr-Captain Muriel Sharp
To be Senior-Captain:
Captain Gladys Smith
To be Captain:
First-Lieutenant Pearl Pond
To be First-Lieutenant:
Second-Lieutenants Earle Birt, June
Dwyer, Shirley Clarke, Herbert
Fraser, Baden Marshall
To be Second-Lieutenant:
Pro-Lieutenants Mary Knowles,
Alexander MacBain

APPOINTMENTS—
Sr-Major Edith Chandler: Public Relations Office, Victoria
Sr-Major Rhona Stonnell: Hamilton Divisional Headquarters, cashier and bookkeeper
Major John Batten: Training College, Advanced Training
Major Mildred Battick: Montreal Divisional Headquarters, cashier and bookkeeper
Major Nessie McBride: British Columbia South Divisional Headquarters, cashier and bookkeeper
Major Muriel Sharp: Divisional Young People's Secretary, Saskatchewan Division

MARRIAGES—
Second-Lieutenant Gordon Grice, out of Walkerville, Windsor, Ont., on June 29, 1953, now stationed at Kamloops, B.C., to Second-Lieutenant Violet Woodgate, out of Fort Frances, Ont., on June 23, 1952, and last stationed at Shaunavon, Sask., on July 2, 1955, at Kenora, Ont., by Major Wilfred Ratcliffe.
Second-Lieutenant Arthur Waters, out of Kingston, Ont., on June 29, 1953, now stationed at Weston, Winnipeg, to Second-Lieutenant Margaret Eastland, out of Niagara Falls, Ont., on June 29, 1953, and last stationed at Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, on July 2, 1955, at Niagara Falls, Ont., by Senior-Major Arthur Waters (R).

W. Wycliffe Booth
Commissioner

PROMOTED TO GLORY—
Adjutant Harold Elliott (P), out of Bonavista, Newfoundland, in 1915. From Newfoundland on June 24, 1955.

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth
Old Orchard, Me., U.S.A.: Sat-Sun Aug 13-14
Toronto: Brengle Institute, Wed Aug 24
Nova Scotia: Divisional Camp, Wed-Sun Sept 14-18 (Maritime Officers Refresher Course)
Prince Rupert, B.C.: Fri-Mon Sept 2-5 (Native Congress)
Regina, Sask.: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Alta., Man., Sask. Congress)
Fort Qu'Appelle: Thu-Tue Sept 29-Oct 4 (Prairie Officers Refresher Course)

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON
Jackson's Pt. Camp, Ont.: Sat-Sun July 30-31. (Sunday morning and afternoon only)
Saint John, N.B.: Thu-Tue Sept 8-13 (New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island Congress)
Toronto: Sun Sept 18 (Welcome of Cadets)
Regina: Thu-Tue Sept 22-27 (Congress)
Vancouver: Thu-Tue Sept 29-Oct 3 (British Columbia South Congress)
Mrs. Davidson will accompany

The Field Secretary

L.T.-COLONEL C. WISEMAN
Toronto: Wed-Mon Aug 24-Sept 5 Brengle Institute
Dovercourt, Toronto: Sun Sept 4 (Brengle delegates participating)
Jane Street, Toronto: Sun Sept 11
Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel (R): Carleton Place, Ont.: Mon-Sun Sept 26-Oct 2 (United Evangelistic Meetings)
Lieut.-Colonel T. Mundy: Camp Selkirk, Ont.: Fri-Sat July 29-30 (Music Camp); Niagara Falls, Ont.: Sat-Sun Aug 20-21
Mrs. Brigadier W. Rich: Sandy Hook Camp, Man.: Tue-Fri Aug 9-12
(Continued foot column 4)

Corps Taking 100 and over War Crys Weekly

Over 600	
Halifax, N.S.700	St. Catharines, Ont....186
Dartmouth, N.S.650	Twillingate, Nfld.130
300-500	Newcastle, N.B.185
Montreal-Ottawa Division	Sydney, N.S.185
En Avant (French War Cry)500	Kitsilano, Vancouver....180
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Moncton, N.B.300	Hamilton, Ont., II....159
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Toronto Temple300	Fairbank, Toronto....150
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WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing relatives and friends; and as far as possible, befriend and assist any one in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses involved, two dollars should accompany each application where possible.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BAKAASEN, Peder Nielsen. Born at Tyrstrand, Norway, December 5, 1896. Was in Winnipeg when last heard from. Nephew in Norway enquiring. 12-492

BROOMFIELD, Alfred Douglas. Born London, Eng., September 30, 1904. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; hair fair; blue eyes; pale complexion. Motor mechanic and driver self employed. Last heard from 1950 at Vancouver. Mother anxious for news. 12-647

GRAFF, Arne. Born at Toten, Norway, in 1902. Worked as motor mechanic in various towns in Alberta. Relatives in Norway enquiring. 11-448

JENSEN, Engwall. Born in Sweden, September 10, 1921. 5 ft. 10 in. in height. Carpenter and truck driver. Was a Sgt. in R.C.A.S.C. Was in Toronto when last heard from. Mother very anxious. 12-508

KASPERSSON, Lars, Erik. Born at Helsingfors, Finland, October 15, 1917. Went to Sweden in 1950 and came to Canada in May, 1954. Believed to be in the Winnipeg area. Parents very anxious for news. 12-525

KRISTIANSEN, Karl Age. Born at Arslv, Denmark, June 20, 1909, and came to Canada in April, 1928. Farmer by occupation when in Dawson Creek, B.C. Sister in Denmark enquiring. 12-588

KRISTENSEN, Johannes Edward. Born Tromso, Norway, October 4, 1931. Occupation seaman. Resided Vancouver 1953. Mother in Norway anxious for news. 12-507

LARSEN, Hillebert Carl Abel. Born at Alborg, Denmark, May 8, 1906. Farmer by occupation. Came to Canada July, 1928. Was in Calgary, Alta., when last heard from. Brother in Denmark enquiring. 12-409

LAWSON. Two sisters—Miriam born July 28, 1917, at St. John, N.B. Margaret born April 8, 1912, St. John, N.B. Both sisters are nurses. Relatives in U.S.A. enquiring. 12-483

LEWIS, William Leonard (Louis). Born at Wokuma, Australia, August 22, 1898. Height 5 ft. 11 in. Medium build, black hair, grey eyes. Slightly deaf. At times has used name George Allen Butler Lewis. Believed to have come to Canada 1926. Relatives in Australia anxious for news. 12-649

MARSH, Allan, aged 70, and **Laurie.** aged 60 years. Born Leeds, England. Last known to have resided in Calgary. Brother Harry enquiring. 12-548

MCKUE, Kenneth Richard. Born Sept. 28, 1921, Kamloops, B.C. Sheet metal worker. Relatives enquiring. 12-478

RUSLAND, Frank (Barney). Born May 10, 1881, Little Britain, Ont. Clerk. Relatives enquiring re settlement of estate. 12-589

SOKKANEN. Born at Sortavala, Finland. About 30 years of age. Farmer by occupation. Came to Canada in 1951. Was in Edmonton in 1954. Parents are anxious for news. 12-616

SWEENEY, Mrs. Annie (nee Kelly). The Kelly family with 3 sons and 2 daughters came to Canada from Scotland in 1928 or 1929. The son of Mrs. Sweeney who resides in England very anxious to contact his mother. 12-098

WALTERS, Mrs. Veronica. Born Oldham, Lancashire, England, March 7, 1923. Came to Canada to marry February, 1946. Resided for time at Vancouver. Sister anxious to contact. 12-330

WHITE, James. Born in Ireland, November 11th, 1895. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion. Came to Canada in June, 1928. Was in Toronto when last heard from. Wife in Ireland enquiring. 12-468

WIECKOSKI, Chaslav. Born in Poland, November 8, 1907. 5 ft. 10 in. in height. Dark complexion. May be an electrical engineer. Working on a bridge at Nipigon, Sask., when last heard from. Aged parents are very anxious. 12-611

WILSON, William. Born Birmingham, Eng. Age about 40 years. Height 6 ft. Heavy built. Relatives anxious to contact re settlement of estate. 12-612

(Continued from column 1)
Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki (R): Toronto Temple, Sun July 31; Lisgar Street, Toronto, Sun Aug 14

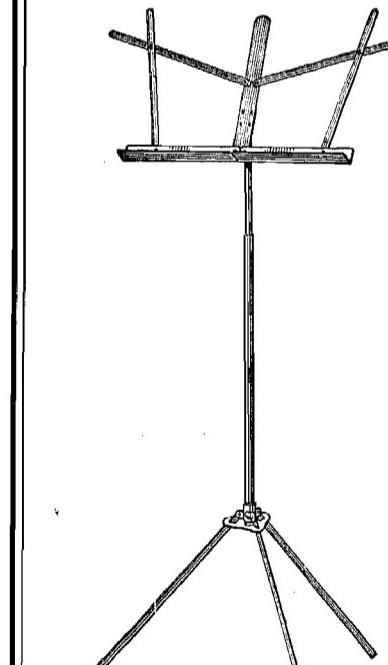
Spiritual Special

Brigadier J. Hewitt
Grand Bank: Fri-Mon Aug 5-15
Fortune: Thur-Thur Aug 18-25
Burin: Sat-Mon Aug 27-Sept 5
Creston: Thur-Thur Sept 8-15
Flat Island: Sat-Mon Sept 17-28

THE WAR CRY

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TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Watkin, Toronto, has successfully undergone surgery in the Western Hospital.

A warm friend of the Army, ex-major Alan Rush, of London, Ont., recently passed to his eternal reward.

Mrs. Brigadier J. McElhiney has now been transferred to the Toronto General Hospital, where she is receiving specialized treatment.

The address of Sr.-Major and Mrs. R. McIlvenny has been changed to: The Salvation Army, Nagercoil, Travancore, South India.

Word has been received from the International Secretary that The Salvation Army Young Women's Residence, 77 Southampton Row, London, England, has been closed, the lease having expired. Prospective visitors to London, anticipating accommodation at this residence, will need to make other plans.

Captain and Mrs. K. Abrahamse, who have been on missionary service in South Africa, are due to spend their homeland furlough in Canada, sailing out of Southampton on the S.S. *Seven Seas* on July 21. Mrs. Abrahamse is a Canadian officer.

To The Officers, Comrades and Friends of the Canadian Territory:

I HAVE just received an interim report from the Territorial Public Relations Secretary, Brigadier L. Bursey, giving me an idea of the progress made on our Red Shield Campaign. Many totals are extremely encouraging and show a great advance on last year; others are not yet terminated but the prospects seem good for final victory.

As it may well be October or even later before we can give the final results, I am sending you this word of my heartfelt appreciation for all the splendid work that has been done. Thank you one and all.

Once again the public of Canada has shown that the Army's reputation stands high. We praise God for this, and pray that the Lord may ever help us to keep our standards and increase our service.



Commissioner

A Canadian missionary officer, Captain Hazel Ritchie, representing The Salvation Army, attended a conference on education for community living at the University of the Punjab, Lahore.

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General; W. Y. Booth, Territorial Commander; International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address for \$5, postpaid, or \$2.50 for six months.



Faithful In "Behind The Scenes" Career

SENIOR-MAJOR ALICE SAUNDERS RETIRES

come under her influence. The best wishes of her comrade officers and friends are extended to the Major that the days which lie ahead will bring ever increasing joy in the service of the Master.

Major A. Saunders was honoured at a meeting of the advisory board for the City of Victoria, under the chairmanship of Mr. J. C. Thow, just prior to her retirement. Both Mr. Thow and the Public Relations representative, Sr.-Major C. Milley, spoke of the Major's desire to, at all times, further the cause to which she had dedicated her life. Mrs. Helen Crowe, Chairman of the Women's Division (Red Shield Campaign) who had as a child, at-

RETIRED OFFICERS VISITED

Quite a number of retired officers live in or around Fenelon Falls, Ont., Mrs. Colonel W. Davidson and a group of Headquarters officers' wives recently travelled from Toronto to Fenelon Falls and visited all such comrades in the area.

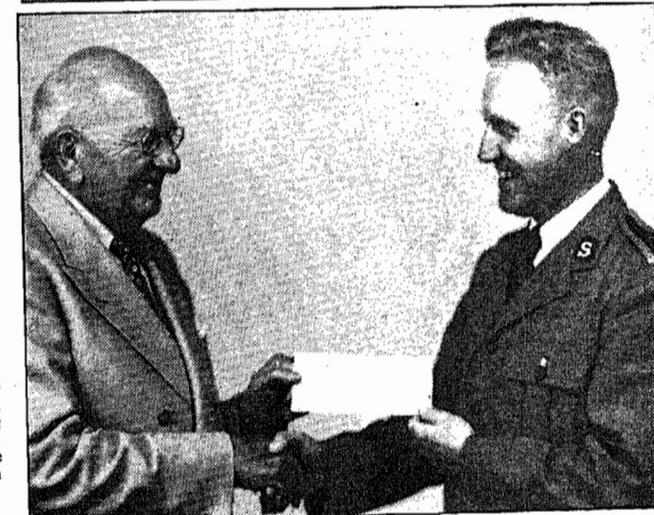
The Corps Officers, Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Thorne, provided supper for the retired officers and the visitors at the home of Adjutant and Mrs. F. Barker, and a public meeting was held in the evening.

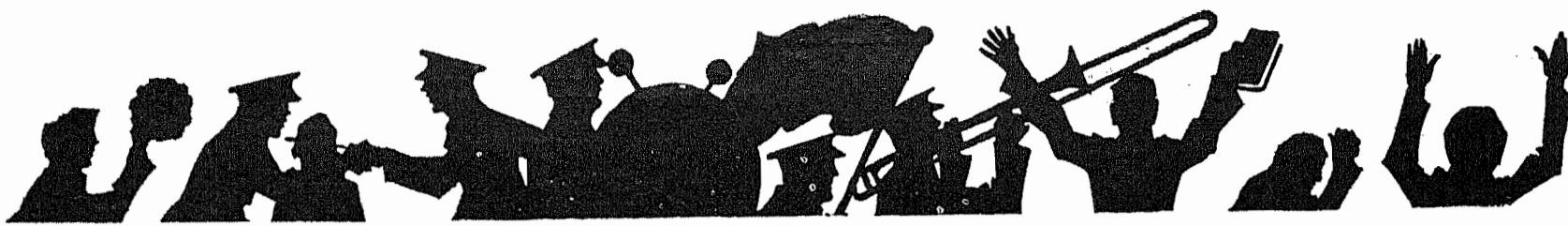
At Mrs. Commissioner Booth's suggestion, the wives of active officers, who are not directly engaged in field or social work, are undertaking the visitation of retired officers in their locality, especially those who are sick.

tended the same school as Sr.-Major Saunders, made a presentation on behalf of the advisory board.

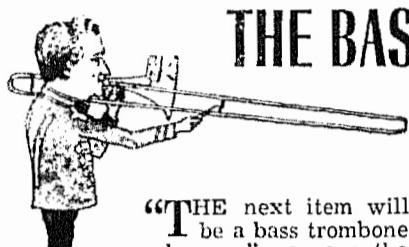
RED SHIELD CAMPAIGN POST-SCRIPTS

(Reading down):
(1) AT BRIDGEWATER, N.S., the Campaign Chairman, Mr. W. S. Covey, receives from the Treasurer, Mr. D. Carruthers, cheque for \$3,000 (nearly twice the objective), while Mr. F. Macpherson and the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. C. Bradley, look on. (2) Mr. J. S. Woodward, Chairman of the Appeal in Saskatoon, Sask., hands a cheque for \$22,000 to Major T. Dyck, Campaign Director. (3) Rejoicing over victory in Ottawa, are: Publicity Chairman, Mr. C. H. Everett; Superintendent of Grace (Continued in caption below)





THE BASS TROMBONE AS A SOLO INSTRUMENT



BY BANDSMAN G. M. PEEL, L.T.C.L. (Bass Trombone)

THE next item will be a bass trombone solo . . ." so says the chairman, and as I rise to my cue I frequently notice, particularly among "band-minded" congregations, some sense of novelty in that the "G slide" should take a share in the solo work of the band.

I feel that this idea of novelty is a bad thing, for it suggests that the capabilities of the bass trombone as a solo instrument are not being fully explored. After all, why should a band be limited in its solo artists to cornet, tenor trombone and euphonium? Granted, for long these have been the mainstays of the band, but this position needs challenge, especially if progress in the development of technique is to be made.

We are, happily, reaching a stage when the overall technique of the average band is such that it is no longer necessarily the player at the end of the bench who does all the solo work: a man may now rise from the first or second place to play. But it still leaves a number of instrumentalists unrecognized as soloists. The solo horn, "solo" usually in title only, is showing signs of securing fuller recognition as a "standup soloist." Most good horn players display admirable agility, tonal colour and variety, yet are neglected as soloists.

The flugel horn and soprano are treated as secondary soloists in the scoring but rarely appear as band soloists. The euphonium steals the limelight from both the lighter-toned baritone and the heavier basses—but I see no reason why, given suitable solo material (still lacking) these instruments should not be developed as regular soloists with the same opportunities as their neighbour.

Music Required

I am told that there is little or no demand for music for these instruments, particularly the bass trombone, but I regard this as rather a vicious circle. Is not the development of players partly dependent upon the production of music for them? That such instruments are capable of high standards of technique is demonstrated by any well-read player who really studies his instrument. The latest example to note was the playing of Phil. B. Catelin in a recent broadcast.

Now I quite realize that not every band, by any stretch of the imagination, could have every instrument "covered" by artists. But I do feel that in limiting our choice of soloists we are putting a psychological barrier in the way of players of other instruments. They feel that theirs is not a solo instrument, that it is of lesser importance, and they have little encouragement to discover the best of which it is capable with consequent loss to the general ability of the band.

In my view, this discourages the development of technique and I should like to see every man given the opportunity to try his hand at solo work. Some would lack the temperament, some the skill, but at least none would feel neglected. The constant use of cornet, tenor trombone and euphonium as soloists leads an ambitious youngster to aspire to technical brilliance on these instru-

ments alone and the time put into their study has resulted in the development of a very high standard of technique. This is sometimes transferred when the player is transferred to some other instrument, but, in general, the level of technique on soprano, flugel horn, tenor horn, baritone bass and bass trombone players seems lower than among the others. And I think this lack of incentive is one of the reasons.

Another reason is the limitations imposed by the instruments themselves. Yes, there are such, but they are not by any means so great as those imposed by the players. One does not expect a violin and a viola to have the same effect or facility in an orchestra, yet both have their

iety and sonority of tone which could well be exploited in solo work and a much wider range than is usually "expected." It is in this attitude that failure to develop it lies. That is "all that is expected" . . . therefore that is all that most players strive to do, and an aspiring youngster turns to an instrument more readily recognized as a solo instrument. To venture beyond that narrow range and see what can really be "fetched out" of a bass trombone is a rare delight, besides being a step toward the development of better standards of playing.

It is for this last reason that I would warmly advocate the use of other instruments, and particularly the bass trombone, as a solo instrument. Technique is developed both

Calling The Tunes

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

(Continued from previous issues)

(Numbers refer to The Salvation Army Tune Book.)

164. DIX. Conrad Kocher.

The tune appeared originally in "Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes . . . herausgegeben von Conrad Kocher", Stuttgart, 1898, and was set to the German hymn, "Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier". Although now always associated with the Christmas song, "As with gladness men of old", the author of these words (and it will be noted the tune is named after him) did not care for the association. He said, "I dislike it and did not christen it." But, he acknowledged, "Nothing will now displace it."

One American writer, speaking of the tune and the words, says: "It has brightness, movement, and an attractive rhythm, which seem to express the thought of gladness and joy welling up through the words."

* * *

165. BATH ABBEY. Benjamin Melgrove.

Now falling into disuse, "Bath Abbey" is usually attributed to Benjamin Moore, the composer of the tune "Harwioh" (No. 332). It was published in "The Union Tune Book", 1842.

The composer is thought to have been born in Bath in 1731 and to have died in the same city in 1810. He was precentor and organist of the Countess of Huntingdon's Chapel in Bath. He published "Sixteen Hymns as Sung at the Right Honourable the Countess of Huntingdon's Chapel in Bath, Set to Music in 1769". Some of the tunes in duplet form, had lines to be sung alternately by men and women; at that time they usually sat on different sides of the chapel.

The tune was published in "The Musical Salvationist", for April, 1901. In an introduction to the tune, the editor, Lt.-Colonel Slater, said: "For the introduction of the old tune, "Bath Abbey", we are indebted to Commissioner Carleton, who has already found the tune of value in connection with the very large brigade at Penge, of which he is the leader."

* * *

166. NORWOOD. Richard Redhead.

Usually called "Redhead, No. 76", and sometimes "Petra", the former name because the composer numbered his hymn tunes, the latter because of the tune's association with the words "Rock of Ages". It appeared in the composer's "Church Hymn Tunes, Ancient and Modern", 1853.

Richard Redhead was born at Harrow, in 1820, and died at Hellingley, Sussex, in 1901. He became a chorister at Magdalen College, Oxford, and an organist in London churches. He was in sympathy with the Oxford Movement and Canon Oakley found him co-operative in his transforming the services in Margaret Chapel into an advanced ritualistic form.

Among his many other compositions for the church were, "Church Music", "Hymns for Holy Seasons", and others. These collections exercised a leading influence on the musical side of Catholic revival.

Norwood is always associated with "Rock of Ages". It appeared in "The Musical Salvationist", August, 1915.

(To be continued)

KEEP THE OLD REFRAIN

An original poem written by the treasurer of the Pacific Coast Retired Officers' League, concluded as follows:

May God bless our Army: Keep the old refrain,
"Onward to conquer", and "Jesus shall reign".
To our Founder's last message we forever
will cleave:
"His promises are sure, if you only believe."

THE CALGARY, Alta., Citadel Band playing during its 1955 annual musical festival. Conducting the band is Bandmaster H. Harmenzon.



News of Salvation Army Activities In Canada

Rosemount Corps, Montreal, P.Q. (Captain and Mrs. R. Hammond) Farewell meetings were held for the former corps officers, Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Rennick. A period of joyful testimonies was held, when many witnessed to blessings received and new spiritual experiences gained. On the following Monday evening a social gathering was held under the auspices of the home league.

* * *

Peterborough, Ont. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Gibson). In the farewell gatherings of Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Roberts, Sergeant-Major A. Wells, representing the corps, spoke of the senior and junior soldiers enrolled during their command. The following Sunday, in welcome meetings for the present corps officers, the sergeant-major again spoke on behalf of the corps, and also conducted the evening broadcast period. During the morning gathering, Sr.-Major N. Buckley conducted the dedication of the infant son of Brother and Mrs. Davies.

* * *

Whitney Pier, N.S. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. A. Rideout) recently extended a welcome to its new officers. After being welcomed on behalf of the corps by Brother Poole, the commanding officer's first announcement was the "For Christ and the People" Campaign, with the immediate plans for summer open-air work. The Major read extracts from *The War Cry*, and displayed the front page bearing the Founder's picture. Extracts from the Territorial Commander's letter were also read.

The meetings on the Sunday were well attended. "For Christ and the People" will be the motto for the corps in the coming days.

* * *

Toronto Temple Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. T. Murray). Adding to the corps' complement of instruments, a new euphonium was recently dedicated for service by the commanding officer. Taking part in the ceremony, Bandmaster K. Rix spoke of the time, fast approaching, when the band would render service in the new Temple building. Later in the evening, the band marched behind its new colours to City Hall Square, for an open-air meeting. Funds for the purchasing of the new instrument through The Salvation Army Trade Department were raised by means of a lawn social.

IF YOU ARE NOT SAVED READ

HOW TO BE SAVED

YOU must: (1) Repent—that is, exercise real sorrow for sin, be ready to forsake sin, and wherever possible, to put right wrongs you have done to God or man. (2) Ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you. (3) Believe that He hears and answers prayer. (4) Confess boldly that you have started to serve God.

You will now be in the position of a man who, having walked in the wrong direction, has turned round and started on the right way.

Grace will be needed for every step, fierce temptations will have to be fought, and the new nature which will have been imparted to you will need to be watched over and cared for. God will be even more interested in your struggle than you are yourself. He will meet your every need if you look to Him.

"Repent ye, therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out . . ."—Acts 3:19.

Victoria, B.C., Citadel (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Oakley). On the eve of her retirement from active service, Sr.-Major Alice Saunders was honoured in a Sunday night gathering. The Public Relations Representative, Sr.-Major C. Milley, paid tribute to her work and influence since her appointment to Victoria four years ago. She had become a Salvationist at the Victoria Corps when in her early teens, and is thus well-known and much honoured by her comrade Salvationists there.

A message was also read from the Territorial Public Relations Secretary, Brigadier L. Bursey. In response, Sr.-Major Saunders spoke of her early beginnings in the corps, her subsequent application for officership, and the blessings that followed her complete surrender. In retirement, she will continue her soldiership at Victoria Citadel.

* * *

New Liskeard, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. R. Smith). In connection with the farewell of 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. L. Townsend from Kirkland Lake, and of Captain and Mrs. B. Craddock from Cobalt-Haileybury, a united meeting was held at New Liskeard. Suitable recognition was given these officers for their faithful work and each, in a challenging message, gave honour and glory to God. The meeting climaxed in a spirit of reconsecration, and with the singing of "Keep waving, keep every flag unfurled."

Similarly, a few days later, a united welcome meeting was held for the incoming officers. The Commanding Officer of Kirkland Lake, Captain W. Kerr, and the Corps Officers of Cobalt-Haileybury, 2nd-Lieut. W. Linder and Pro-Lieut. R. Gage, were introduced by Captain Smith. Representative comrades of each corps spoke words of welcome. In replying, each officer thanked God for the appointment given him and gave a helpful spiritual message. The comrades from the corps represented also expressed their appreciation for the happy fellowship of these gatherings.

* * *

South Vancouver Corps, Vancouver, B.C. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Ostryk). On June 26, 1913, Brigadier Green, Captain G. Roe, and a crowd of Vancouver City officers and soldiers opened fire in South Vancouver, on Fraser Avenue. The work grew rapidly and some thirty soldiers were enrolled during the first year. For forty-two years, the light has continued to shine in this district, attracting countless souls to the Kingdom of Jesus Christ.

To commemorate this event, special services were conducted recently by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Oake (R.). Forceful testimonies were heard from elderly comrades, among them Major R. Shaw (R), a pioneer officer at the corps during its infancy. One seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

On the Monday, a variety instrumental programme was chaired by the Colonel. Messages were read, among them one from Brigadier L. Ede, the first candidate to enter training from the corps, and one from the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage. Mrs. Oake introduced Sister Mrs. J. Wright, the "number one soldier" on the roll, who was enrolled the first year of the life of the corps and has given faithful service there ever since. A highlight of the occasion was the announcement that her grandson, Candidate E. Pavey, had been accepted for training in the "Sword Bearers" Session. "Grandma Wright" then gave a resume of the corps' history and cut the anniversary cake.

When a misfortune happens to a friend, look forward and endeavour to prevent the same thing from happening to yourself.

"FOR CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE" CAMPAIGN

Launched At Historic Spot On Canada's West Coast

APPROXIMATELY 700 persons gathered at Hallelujah Point, near Vancouver, B.C., where the work of The Salvation Army was first commenced on British Columbia's coast, in order to officially launch the "For Christ and the People" Campaign. The singing of the "Founder's Song", "O Boundless Salvation", brought the minds of all those participating into harmony with the great purposes of the international campaign announced by the Army's International Leader, General W. Kitching. This song was led by Major I. Halsey, and prayer for God's blessing upon the occasion and the campaign was offered by Sr.-Major J. Steele, following which Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage read from

the Scriptures. United bands, under the baton of Divisional Bandmaster S. Collier, lifted the hearts of those present by a stirring march, before the message was given by Colonel W. Peacock (R). A selection was then sung by the united songster brigades, led by Songster Leader R. Rowett.

The official launching of the campaign was then announced by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Gage, who led the congregation in a personal covenant, before Brigadier A. Irwin led in prayer. The spirit of victory was already present as the closing song, "Victory for Me", was fervently sung. The benediction was pronounced by Sr.-Major S. Jackson, bringing the event to a close.

United To Serve



Bandsman and Mrs. S. Ratcliffe

THE marriage of Songster Dorothy Green and Bandsman Stanley Ratcliffe took place recently in the Victoria, B.C., hall, with the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major W. Oakley officiating. Songster Evelyn Nelson was maid of honour, with Songsters Joy Webster and Joyce Dalley also attending the bride. All the participants wore Salvation Army uniform. Accentuating The Salvation Army touch were flower girls Judy and Margaret Dalley, in scarlet.

The groom was supported by his twin brother, J. Ratcliffe, and the ushers were Bandsmen E. Wilson and F. Thorne. During the signing of the marriage register, Songster E. Higgins sang. Following the reception the happy couple left by car to spend their honeymoon in southern California.

A NOISELESS MEETING

A STORY says that a man went to a church with an angel as his guide. Every seat was filled, but there was something strange about it all. The organist moved his fingers over the keys, but no music came forth from the pipes. The choir arose to sing, their lips moved, but not a sound was heard. The pastor stepped to the altar to read the service, but not a word was heard.

The congregation joined in the confession of sin and in repeating the prayer, but not a single sound was produced. The pastor stepped to the pulpit and went through all the motions of preaching, but the man with the angel heard nothing. So he turned to his angel guide and said, "What does this mean? I see that service is being held, but I hear nothing."

The angel said, "You hear nothing, because there is nothing to be heard. Today you see this service just as God sees it. These are not putting their hearts into it, and so God hears nothing. He hears that which comes from the heart and not that which comes only from the lips."

While the angel was speaking, back in the last pew, they now began to hear the voice of a child saying, "Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed by Thy Name," etc. And the angel said, "Now you

TO CORRESPONDENTS

NOTWITHSTANDING the suggestions to correspondents which have been printed from time to time on this page, some still send in reports that contain no space between the lines and no margins at the sides. These are necessary in order to place corrections and printer's marks. If the copy cannot be typewritten, it should be well-spaced.

are hearing the only part of this service which God hears. God hears this little one's prayer because he means what he says, and is putting his mind and heart into it."

Gospel Banner.



The Soul-Winner's Corner

A WEEKLY MESSAGE

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED

Secretary To The Council of War

6.—THAT MAN IN THE STREET!

MANY conditions are blamed for the dearth of soul-saving in our day: the after-effects of World War II, the change in the "psychology" of the crowd, the destructive influence of modernism, etc. Some would have us believe that souls cannot be won today, no matter what tactics are adopted or how much we may agonize in prayer. Yet God is unchangeable, His word is still "the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth," and the Holy Spirit still speaks to men's hearts. Nor is man's need of God any less than in former days. We simply dare not settle down to accept the situation as inevitable.

Quite a few question the efficiency of old-time methods to meet the present-day need. Many of us, however, believe that, with adaptations here and there, the early-day methods can be as effective as ever they were: personal dealing, door-to-door visitation, straight preaching concerning the soul's danger and the provision made by Christ's death.

In its early days the Army made an almost magnetic appeal to "the man in the street," got him to its meetings and often won him and his family—and even his old associates—for the Lord. All officers, I think, would do well to read more frequently Chapter IV of ORDERS AND REGULATIONS FOR OFFICERS on "How to bring sinners to God." The Founder directs his officers to: (1) go to the sinners; (2) attract them; (3) interest them; (4) convict them; (5) save them (and, later, give them suitable after-care). That chapter also suggests a variety of methods for the successful consummation of such effort. And those rules still apply to our fight today.

THE MAJORITY ARE UNCHURCHED

If we are thinking of the man in the street—though despite the excellent work of the home league we also have the problem of the woman—we must face the fact that the majority of men today do not attend a place of worship. How far modern education, an age of science, machinery and materialism are responsible for this is difficult to say. The ineffectiveness of the Church itself is, probably, a potent factor; men have lost confidence in it.

To win the man in the street for Christ we must convince him of the reality of God, and prove to him that following Jesus Christ is an exceedingly practical thing—not a sissy's pastime, an outlet for superstition, etc. He must see the religion of Christ as a he-man experience and an everyman necessity. How can we do that? I know of no better way than emulating the tactics of our Master, who made God a reality to men by living, eating, walking, visiting, and moving among them.

To reach people and to win souls Salvationists must get to grips with the public, and to do this we must go to the people where they are. What about our open-air warfare? Where are the mid-week, outdoor and outpost meetings now? What about the crowds who still frequent the public parks, the beverage rooms, and the beaches in the summer? Where open-air meetings are held, does the situation limit their usefulness? If people are not as interested in our music as once they were, what about our verbal messages? How prepared are the speakers? We cannot interest people until we arouse them. Most listeners take us for granted. Do our testimonies and addresses need more "bite?" Should they be filled with more appropriate Scripture?

Our singing, as much as our speaking, should make men think, if not tremble. The Gospel should be clearly sounded. What about the use of the traditional ring? Would we get to grips with the people better if we stood in a double half-circle? I often wonder if our closed circle gives the impression of a closed and impregnable fraternity! Then, too, how sadly we fail in our attempt to shake hands, and personally to speak with every sidewalk listener. Where are our tracts, and our invitation cards showing the location of our hall, and the programme of our meetings? It has been my joy to do this type of work for years, with God-honouring success.

Should we attract more men to our meetings if we demonstrated a greater practical interest in them? The leader of a mission in Toronto who used to fill his Gospel hall with men every night, and who had had some notable cases of conversion, recently told me that his meetings now were but sparsely attended. "You see, Captain," he said, "we used to give coffee and buns after every service, but we don't do that now."

Nor do we, probably, but we could give some practical help occasionally. Children, for instance, if poorly clad, can be given used clothing, solicited from the public.

In a Toronto corps; a family of nine children regularly attend the junior meetings. The father, who previously leaned toward political extremism, attends the young men's Bible Class and is taking a keen interest in the Word of God. He was won because the Army clothed his kiddies when his work was slack. If the district is in or near the city, such children can be sent to a fresh-air camp, and at every centre be linked to some phase of young people's corps activity. Most men will appreciate the Army's practical interest in the welfare of their children. One year, I was able to give

away hundreds of loaves of bread received from a department store. Two new men attended our meetings—one regularly—won by a few loaves of surplus bread.

A Saintly Soul Winner

When I was stationed at a little town in Northern Ontario, an old-fashioned saintly woman, who had been a Salvationist in Sweden, had the burden of souls laid on her heart. She won her own father, then launched out among her neighbours. Armed with old copies of *The War Cry*, some tracts and her Swedish Bible, she declared war on the Devil. She had difficulty in making folk understand her, but she paved the way for the Lieutenant—her "Left-handed," as she called me—and I followed up her work.

Within a few blocks of her home we got three persons saved, and two other families began to come to our meetings. Following a Saturday night council of war, this comrade, my assistant, another comrade and I commenced a wholesale attack on the town. From door to door we went, taking a census of children attending, or not attending, a Sunday school, and dealing with the people personally. Soon our hall was

(Continued in column 4)

In The Island Province

(Continued from page 9)

ledge of the purpose of Pentecost, and of the willingness of God to empower His people through the Holy Ghost. There was much rejoicing over several seekers reconsecrating their lives to God.

Citizens Hear the Message

The public highlight of the congress was the great citizens' rally held on Sunday afternoon, and presided over by the Premier. The rally was attended by leading citizens of Church and State, many of whom occupied seats on the platform. The drill hall was crowded for the event. Mr. Smallwood spoke of his pleasure in meeting with the Army at an International Congress held in London, England, some years ago, where he had the opportunity of hearing the Commissioner's father, General Bramwell Booth, and of seeing him in action fishing for souls in the meeting. The Premier referred warmly to the work of the Army and to its influence for good on the island.

Personal Incidents Related

The Commissioner delivered his colourful lecture on "William and Bramwell Booth, Founders of the Salvation Army." His relating of actual experiences with his famous father and grandfather, and his first-hand account of what he termed was one of the most famous and unique father and son relationships in history held the attention of the audience.

Sunday night was the scene of a great battle for souls. Almost 2,000 persons gathered for this and, long before the time came to commence, the building was filled to capacity. The Commissioner led the great audience in the singing of "O Boundless Salvation." The place veritably rocked when, while singing the old-fashioned choruses, the congregation was so inspired that again and again, they rose to their feet, hundreds at a time, clapping in joyous testimony. Several chosen representatives testified to the power of God in their lives.

A Ready Response

The Commissioner delivered a powerful Gospel message, urging his listeners to submit to the power of God and to heed His call in their lives. In less than three minutes the first seeker volunteered to the Mercy-Seat and, from that moment until the meeting closed two hours later, one by one, souls came until twenty-seven had knelt at the foot of the Cross. Some wonderful cases of conversion were registered. While Salvationists, flushed with victory, sang and literally danced for joy in the wind-up, seekers still wept and walked with deliberate step to the penitent-form. With flags and marching soldiers, the Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, in the midst, and as happy as the happiest soldiers present, the congress Sunday concluded with Sr.-Major A. Moulton leading in the singing of the dedication "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee" and Colonel Dalziel concluding with prayer.

Visits by the leaders to Army in-

stitutions in the city crowded Monday morning with activity and interest. Not only were the aged residents of *Sunset Lodge* and Sr.-Major Langford and her staff able to greet and shake hands with our leaders, but they were also privileged to attend a meeting conducted by the Commissioner. There followed a tour of the Army home for unmarried mothers, *Glenbrook*, and the afternoon women officers' rally, at which Mrs. Booth was the principal speaker. Officers representing the social work, the field, the officer-teachers, and Provincial Headquarters, spoke of the joys of Christ's service each in her own sphere and added personal testimony. Mrs. Dalziel, who piloted the meeting, presented Mrs. Booth to the audience. With her years of experience as a leader of women, and with her experience as a Salvationist-mother of six children, Mrs. Booth held the rapt attention of her listeners as she sought to help, inspire, and bless them.

The newspapers, reporting the congress, announced that it was the "biggest in local history."

A Musical Feast

In spite of the fact that the bulk of Newfoundland people are not as brass-band conscious as Salvationists of the mainland, a crowd filled the drill hall again, and the atmosphere was as charged with joy, expectation and interest, as is usual at such gatherings. The united bands of the Citadel, Temple, and the Temple Young People's Band provided the music for congregational singing, and for the united band marches. Two songster brigades, the Temple and the Citadel filled the platform.

The final moments of the congress were spent in dedication. The Commissioner challenged the delegates to "Keep the fire; keep the blessing, and witness everywhere."

Before leaving the island, the leaders had breakfast with the cadets, then conducted a Salvation meeting at *Glenbrook*. Three souls responded to the invitation to accept Christ and on that climax the curtain rang down the Newfoundland 69th Congress, Hallelujah.—L.P.

Great resolves are often best taken alone, with God only for Counsellor.

General A. Orsborn (R).

(Continued from column 2)

packed each Sunday; children had to sit around the platform, almost under my feet. Many souls were saved and a number of soldiers made. Within six months, this woman toiled for God had been instrumental in winning more souls than had been registered in the corps records since the opening years before.

Reader, your circumstances may differ from any here described, but you cannot doubt that the man in the street can be attracted, and won. And "where there's a will there's a way!"

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